TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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NASBY IN EXILE.

The Confederate X Roads Sage in Europe.

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VII.

PETTICOAT LANE.

There is no Petticoat Lane any more, since Shinkey Board having very foolishly changed the good old name to Middlesex street. There was something suggestive about Petticoat Lane, for it is connected with great accuracy the business carried on there, but there is nothing whatever about Middlesex street. It might as well have been called Wellington street, or Wesley street, or Washington street. I hate these changes. A street is a street, and calling it an avenue don't make it so. Why not Petticoat Lane? By any other name it smells as strong. It is Petticoat Lane and always will be Petticoat Lane, and despite the edict of the Board, the Londoner calls it by that title and always will.

Petticoat Lane is a long, tortuous narrow street, properly a lane, about the width of an ordinary alley in an American City, in the heart of the City proper. It is probably the dirtiest spot on the globe. If there is a dirtier I do not wish to see it—or, more especially, to smell it. It is the very acme of filth, the incarnation of dirt, and the very top, the peaked point of the summit of rottenness.

A friend of mine who had lost the sense of smell was being condoled with on his misfortune.

"Don't pity me," he said, "please don't. It is a blessing, and not a misfortune. In this imperfect world there are more bad smells than perfumes. If I am deprived of one delight I escape a dozen infections. If I can't enjoy the rose, I, at least, dodge the tan yard."

Precisely so another friend who had his right leg shot off in a threshing machine during the war, reveled in his cork leg, because, having but one flesh and blood foot, he only took half the chances of ordinary mortals of taking cold from wet feet.

So does philosophy turn misfortunes into blessings. To carry out the idea I suppose the more troubles happen to a man the happier he should be. Would that I could take life that way, but I can't. Unfortunately for me the day I was in Petticoat Lane my sense of smell was unusually acute, at least so it seemed to me.

Philosophers of this school should spend a great deal of their time in Petticoat Lane, for in that savory locality all the senses one needs are his eyes and ears. A loss of smell there would be a blessing.

It is the especial street belonging to the Jews. Not the Jews we have in America, the bright, busy, active men, who have left their impress upon every spot they have touched, who have done so much to make America what it is—not the well dressed, well housed leader in business and everything else he puts his hands to, but the old kind of Jew, the Jew of Poland, with the long beard and long coat, very like the gaberdine we see in pictures and on the stage, the Jew of Shakspere, the Jew who will trade in anything, and live in a way that no other race or section of a race on earth can live. There is a denser population in Petticoat Lane, I verily believe, than anywhere else on the globe, outside of China, and it is all Hebrew.

You want to go there Sunday morning, which is their especial day, and you should get there about 10 o'clock to see it in all its glory.

All places for selling liquor in London are closed part of the day Sunday, except in this street, but here they are all open and in full blast. Whether there is a special exception made by law, or whether there is a tacit winking at the violation by the authorities because of the religion of the people, I do not know; but it is a fact that in this street the beer shops, or publics as they are called, are open all day, and a thriving business they do.

It is the busiest place I ever saw. The streets are crowded, not the side walks only, but the streets, to the very center. You see no horse-drawn vehicles—it is people. Barrows and carts drawn by people, men or women, are the only vehicles. There would be no room for any other. The fiery steed attached to a hansom which shares its driver's noble ambition to run down a foot passenger, would be tamed in Petticoat Lane. The number of opportunities to run down people would embarrass, and, finally, subdue him.

What do all these people do? It would be easier to answer the question, what don't they do? They do everything. If there is an article on earth, that is a second hand article, that is not bought and sold in Petticoat Lane on Sunday morning, I have not seen it. You can buy anything you want there, provided you want it second hand, from a knitting needle to a ship's anchor. There is nothing in the street that is not second hand except the people. They all bear the stamp of originality, every one of them. They are born traders. If a pair of twins in a cradle don't trade teething rings and attempt to swindle each other, the father and mother drop tears of sorrow over them, and as soon as they are old enough take them out of the place and apprentice them to a trade. Without this manifestation they would not be considered good enough for Petticoat Lane. Very few have, however, been so appreciated.

Here is a hideous old woman on the sidewalk with her stock in trade under her eye, and a sharp eye it is, arranged along the curb. What is it? A few dozen or more pairs of boots and shoes, in all stages of dilapidation, carefully polished, and made to look as respectable as possible, any pair of which (by the way they are not always mates,) you shall buy, if you desire, at any price ranging from a penny to a shilling. No matter what the ancient dame gets for them she has made a profit. She picked them up on the streets, save a few that she may have borrowed when the owner was not looking. What anybody wants of these remnants, these ghosts of foot wear, I can't conceive. But she sells them. The trade is consummated easily after the chaffering is over with. The purchaser pays the woman, and sheds the worse ones he has on, and puts on his acquisition, and wends his way. Probably in an hour he would be glad to trade back, but it is too late.

Next to her stands a cart which is a portable hardware store. There are hinges, nails, all second-hand, carpenter's tools, axes locks, keys, and all sorts of ironmongery, and he sells, too. Somebody wants these goods, and he get's his price. As these things are collected as were the boots, the vendor is happy at price. The motto in Petticoat Lane is "no reasonable offer refused."

It is not, however, only the second-hand that Petticoat Lane deals in. You see moving among the crowd here and there, quite another class of Israelites from those who are vending dilapidated clothing and broken furniture. They are well dressed men, with coats buttoned up very closely. Their raven locks are surmounted with tall hats, and their boots cleaned as carefully as any swell's in London. They are all distinctively Hebrew, there being no exception to this rule.

Across the way is a beer-shop, kept by a Hebrew, the bar-maids and all being Hebrew. On the one side of the bar is a small dining room, back of that a kitchen, and from the bar room is a flight of stairs. Follow your guide, who in this instance was an American Hebrew; and you find yourself in a low room just the size of the bar below, and a curious scene presents itself. These rooms, and there are scores of them in Petticoat Lane, contain on an average any number of millions of pounds that you choose to say. I could say that there were a hundred millions of wealth in each one, and perhaps wouldn't be very much out of the way, but, as I desire to be accurate, I will not. If there is anything I detest, it is exaggeration. I shall hope to distinguish myself by being the first tourist who adhered strictly to the naked truth.

These rooms are diamond marts. In them all the diamonds that deck out royalty and the wives of patent-medicine men and other people who are not royal, are first handled. To these dingy dens in the very heart of the worst quarter of the worst City in the world, comes the diamond merchant, and here he meets the broker who deals with the manufacturer in the City. Here all the diamonds of London are first bought and sold.

One looks at it with amazement. Enter a young Jew with the preternaturally sharp features that distinguish the race. All the merchants, and there may be a dozen, each sitting at his little table, hail him, and all in the language that the new comer speaks the best. The Hebrew speaks all languages, and all of them well. (Facts crowd upon me so fast that it is difficult to keep to my subject.) The young fellow unbuttons his coat, and then the top buttons of his vest, and takes from an inner pocket a long leather pocket-book, which he opens carefully. There are disclosed a dozen papers folded like an apothecaries' powder, and he opens them. Your eyes dance as you see the contents. Diamonds! I never dreamed there were so many in the world. Each paper contains a handful of all sizes and qualities, cut and uncut, of all colors and shades known to the diamond, and the table take these papers and examine critically the different sparklers, going over the lot as the Western farmer would his cattle. With a little steel instrument he separates this one from his fellows and puts it under a glass, and screws his eye into the stone, and then little tiny scales, which would turn under the weight of a sunbeam, are brought into requisition, and then would come more chaffering and bargaining than would suffice to buy and sell an empire.

This young fellow does not own these precious stones. He is a broker. The diamond is first brought to light in Brazil, India, or the Cape of Good Hope. From the original producer it passes into the hands of the resident buyer, who consigns it to the broker to sell, and he does it on commission the same as the elevator men handle wheat. The buyer in Petticoat Lane, either cuts and sets it himself, or resells it to the fashionable jeweler, as he can make the most profit. Trust them for doing that. It is something the London Hebrew understands long before he cuts his teeth.

But it is not alone diamonds you find in these rooms. On the various tables may be seen jewelry of every possible description, and all sorts of goods, from a tooth-pick up. You can buy a watch or a jack knife, a button hook or a diamond bracelet. Especially is the variety of curious old jewelry very extensive. You find there rings and broaches set with all sorts of stones, of every period in the world's history, which makes it the resort of the wealthy collectors of the ancient and curious. Here is a brooch, said to have been worn by Queen Anne, and another by one of the mistresses of Louis XVIII. of France. The seller says it was, and if he happens to be mistaken, what difference does it make so that you believe it? It is just as good to you as though the history was accurate. One should not be particular in such matters, though I saw enough brooches that were once the property of an English Queen to have set up a very large jewelry store and were they all genuine, it explains the high taxes in England, and justifies all the rebellion. But it is all well enough. The goods were actually quaint and beautiful. It is darkly hinted that these Jews have factories where jewelry once worn by royalty is manufactured by the bushel, and I should not wonder thereat. For, you see, a broach of modern style, worth say £50, is worth £100 if it were once Queen Anne's. "Dose goots, ma tear sir, vat ish anshent, and hef historical associations, are wort any money. At one hundred pounts it ish a bargain."

As the price doubles because of historical features it pays very nicely to manufacture the old styles, and tarnish the gold, and make antiques. But possibly this is a weak invention of the Gentiles, who do not deal in antiques.

One would suppose that it would be rather hazardous to carry about so much wealth in a paper. What is to prevent the Jew at the table who has a paper before him containing, say, 200 diamonds from secreting one or two? The broker hands a paper to one and another to another, and divides his time between them, and to take a stone would be as easy as lying.

Possibly it would be hazardous among Gentiles, but not so among these Jews. There is an unwritten code among them, which makes the property as safe in their hands as though one diamond was shown at a time. There is absolute honor among them, which was never yet known to be tarnished. It is absolute and perfect.

One venerable Jew was very anxious to sell me a ring, the price of which he fixed at $120, "and no abatement." (When a Jew diamond merchant says "no abatement," that settles it. There is none.)

"Take dot ring, put him in your pocket, go to any shweeler in Regent street, and oof you can get him vor dwice de monish I will give him to you."

"What," was my reply, "do you say that I, a perfect stranger to you, may carry off a ring worth £40? Suppose I shouldn't come back with it?"

"Ach, ma tear sir, Philip (my American friend) vouldn't bring nobody here vot could do such a ting. Take ze ring, ma tear sir, and see about him. It ish a pargain."

Philip or any one of the guild would be allowed to carry away a King's ransom.

Would, oh would, that the other people of the world were equally honest and upright. Still, I wouldn't advise any one to depend upon their word in a purchase. They have two kinds of morality. A trade with them is a battle royal, in which each tries to get the better of the other, but the word once passed is never broken.

The merchant sits all day at his table, his meals, always a cut of beef and greens, with a pewter of bitter beer, being brought to him from the kitchen below. He sits and eats it, never permitting, however, his eating and drinking to interfere with his business. He would put down his pot of beer to continue a trade any time, something I know a great many Americans would not do.

Petticoat Lane is one of the curiosities of London, and the day was well spent. It is a world by itself—a foreign nation preserving religion and customs intact, injected into the very heart of London.

NASBY IN EGGSILE.

The Confedrit X Roads Sage in Europe.

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Letter containing $2, dated Pittsburg, Penn., to pay for Blade for A. N. Beadle.

Letter containing $1.25, dated at Toledo, O., to pay for Blade for A. N. Beadle.

Letter containing $1.25, dated at Vinton, Neb., no name attached.

Letter containing $1.25, St. Louis, no County or State. Signed C. W. Moffit, Agent.

Letter containing $2, to pay for five Blades, signed J. M. Mossbarger, no Postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1.25, signed S. E. Miller, no postoffice, County or State.

Will E. Hayes, P. M., give his full postoffice address and the fact of receipt of the papers by E. F. Slankard and J. Cowan will be looked into.

The task of suppressing the anti-Jewish riots in Rome is made vastly more difficult by the fact that Russian law singles out Jews as a class, and makes them a conspicuous mark for the persecutions of discontented peasants and agitators of all kinds by denying them privileges which the meanest Christian subject enjoys. Some curious revelations of the proscriptive and mediæval spirit of the treatment of Jews by Russian functionaries have been made in the case of Mr. Leon Lewisohn, which the Anglo Jewish association made the subject of an appeal to Lord Granville. Mr. Lewisohn is a London merchant, and a naturalized British subject. In August, 1880 he visited St. Petersburg on business. On sending his passport, which was only signed by Lord Granville and had the *visa* of the Russian Consul in London, to the Foreign Department for examination he was summoned to appear personally. He was asked simply if he was a Jew, and on replying in the affirmative was informed that he must quit St. Petersburg in 24 hours, and an order to this effect was indorsed on his passport. The authorities of the British Foreign Office inquired into the case officially, but were informed that the notice given was in accordance with Russia law. Mr. Lewisohn's business urgently demanded another visit to St. Petersburg, he asked Lord Granville to ascertain whether further objection would be offered by the St. Petersburg authorities. After much correspondence and a delay of four or five months, Mr. Lewisohn was informed that the Russian Government definitely refused to permit him to return to St. Petersburg. In answer to a question in the House of Commons, Sir Charles Dilke asserted that the expulsion of Mr. Lewisohn was a violation of the Russian law, which allows Jews who come to Russia on business to remain for one year in certain places, of which St. Petersburg is one, in which they are permitted to settle. The ukasa of June 7, 1860, however, makes Israelites the subject of a special clause. It provides that no Jewish foreigners, except those of high social position and large capital, may go into business in Russia, and these only as bankers, manufacturers, or holders of leasehold property. It is plain that while the Russian Government cannot justly be charged with complicity in the riots which have caused such a dreadful destruction of life and property at Elizabethgrad, Kieff, Tartovo, Imevinski, Odessa, and Vasilkoff, its attitude toward the Jewish race is a strong and direct incentive to these violent outbursts, and largely accounts for the failure of the local authorities to make a vigorous attempt to suppress them.

The Sunday School.

The Passover.

LESSON 6, SUNDAY, AUGUST 7, 1881.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us.—1. Cor, 5: 7.

LESSON TEXT.

Exod. 12: 1 14.

1. And the Lord spake unto Moses and Aaron in the land of Egypt, saying:

2. This month shall be unto you the beginning of months; it shall be the first month of the year to you.

3. Speak ye unto all the congregation of Israel, saying, In the tenth day of this month, they shall take to them every man a lamb, according to the house of their fathers, a lamb for a house.

4. And if the household be too little for the lamb, let him and his neighbor next unto his house take it according to the number of the souls; every man according to his eating shall make your count for the lamb.

5. Your lamb shall be without blemish, a male of the first year; ye shall take it out from the sheep, or from the goats.

6. And ye shall keep it up until the fourteenth day of the same month; and the whole assembly of the congregation of Israel shall kill it in the evening.

7. And they shall take of the blood and strike it on the two side posts and on the upper door post of the houses, wherein they shall eat it.

8. And they shall eat the flesh in that night, roast with fire and unleavened bread and with bitter herbs they shall eat it.

9. Eat not of it raw, nor sodden at all with water, but roast with fire; his head with his legs, and with the purtenance thereof.

10. And ye shall let nothing of it remain until the morning; and that which remaineth of it until the morning ye shall burn with fire.

11. And thus shall ye eat it; with your loins girded, your shoes on your feet, and your staff in your hand; and ye shall eat it in haste; it is the Lord's passover.

12. For I will pass through the land of Egypt this night, and will smite all the first born in the land of Egypt, both man and beast, and against all the gods of Egypt I will execute judgment; I am the Lord.

13. And the blood shall be for you a token upon the houses where ye are; and when I see the blood, I will pass over you, and the plague shall not be upon you to destroy you, when I smite the land of Egypt.

14. And this day shall be unto you for a memorial; and ye shall keep it a feast to the Lord throughout your generations; ye shall keep it a feast by an ordinance forever.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

This month . . . shall be the first month of the year to you (v. 2) There are various new year's days to every soul. The first of January is rarely the most noteworthy of these. Nor is one's own birthday commonly the chiefest beginning of one's own year. More often it is the anniversary of our conscious start in some new and peculiar experience in life; of our coming to a new home, of our graduation from school or college, of our wedding day, of the birth of our first child, of that death which left us all alone in the world, of the beginning of a sacred friendship, or of its darkened close. The Lord pays no peculiar attention to these days, but they are days of days to us.

"The holiest of all holidays are those
Kept by ourselves in silence and apart;
The secret anniversaries of the heart,
When the full river of feeling overflows."

If we have been brought out of any Egypt of sorrow or trial or sin into a glorious spiritual liberty, the day of that deliverance is the beginning of the year to us. The day of our conversion, of our uniting with the church, of our coming into the life of perfect trust, what a day that is to us! If you have no such spiritual new year's day, now is a good time to secure one. Says old Thomas Fuller: "Lord I do discover a fallacy, whereby I have long deceived myself, which is this: I have desired to begin my amendment from my birthday, or from the first day of the year, or from some eminent festival, that so my repentance might bear some remarkable date. But when those days were come, I have adjourned my amendment to some other time. Thus, whilst I could not agree with myself when to start, I have almost lost the running of the race. I am resolved thus to befool myself no longer. I see no day like to day. Grant, therefore, that to-day I may hear thy voice. And if this day be remarkable in itself for nothing else, give me to make it memorable in my soul; thereupon, by thy assistance beginning the reformation of my life." Let this day be the beginning of months, the first month of the year to you,

A lamb for the house, and if the household be too little for the lamb, let him and his neighbor next unto his house take it. (vs. 3, 4.) There are some things which can be shared with our neighbors, and some which cannot, in the religious life. In securing the "means of grace" we can go halves with our neighbors, but not so in the great fact of personal salvation. We can join with a neighbor in taking a pew in the church, or in getting a wagon to carry us to church, or in subscribing for a religious paper—and paying for it too; but we can share no neighbor's seat in heaven; his seam will never carry us there; the truths which benefit him from the weekly paper do not, because of their gain to him, do us any good. And if our next door neighbor's family is a household of faith, that doesn't make ours so. The members of his family may be saved, and ours lost. Neighborliness is commanded and commended of God; but God doesn't want you to leave your salvation in the hands of your next door neighbor. The blood above your neighbor's door post will not save your household from death.

Your lamb shall be without blemish (v. 5.) Nothing that was incomplete or faulty could be a fitting type of the pure and perfect one foreshadowed in the Passover. Moreover, only the best we have is a decent offering to the Lord at any time. We see a recognition of this in the washing up and putting on one's best clothes when we go to church. But the truth doesn't stand out so clearly in sorting out the money for the contribution box. It seems then as if the effort was to get rid of all the ragged bills and nicked silver the worshippers could find in a week's hunting. But God's demand is at one time as for all times, Your offering shall be of the very best, not of the poorest.

And they shall take of the blood, and strike it on the two side posts, (v. 7.) Man has something to do in God's plan of redemption. The way of salvation is made plain, but is for man to avail himself of its provisions or not, as he chooses. God never forces the saving blood on any house.—When God has warned man of his danger, and told him just how he can escape it, what folly it is for a man to sit down—without doing as God has commanded—and say that he is willing to trust God to take care of him! The man who will not raise up to do his part in making his salvation sure, shows more plainly than words can tell that he does not want to be saved in the way God has appointed—and what other way is possible for any man?

And thus shall ye eat it; with your loins girded, your shoes on your feet, and your staff in your hand (v. 11.) Salvation is the beginning of the Christian race, and not the end of it. Christ's work in wiashing your salvation is finished; but your work of furthering your salvation has just begun. As

WARRANTED the greatest pain reliever in the world, Dr. Tobias' Venetian Liniment. Thirty-four years established, and never failed to cure croup, spasms, colic, chronic rheumatism, old sores, and pain in the limbs, back and chest. Over 500 physicians recommend it, and 1,000 certificates can be seen at the depot, 42 Murray street. No one has once tried it but continues to use it and recommend it to their friends. Ladies will find this Liniment will immediately eradicate Pimples, Freckles and Blotches. Also restores Gray Hair to its natural color, and perfectly harmless. 25 and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by the druggists

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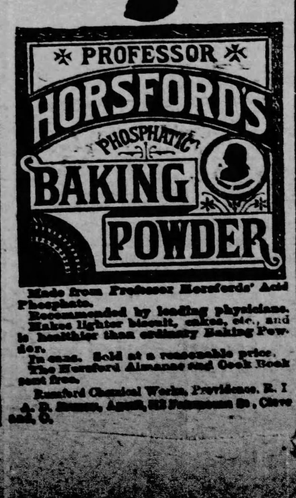

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When He Was Wrong.

Cleveland Herald.

Grant (to q): "You had an undoubted right to kill yourself, Roscoe, but you should have telegraphed me to keep my mouth shut."

THE HATTERAS BANKS.

And the Web-Footed People who Live There.

A correspondent of the *Raleigh News and Courier* gives a clever description of the people who live along the Hatteras banks. He is sure that most of them must be web-footed, for water rather than air is the element in which they live. When they want the doctor they hang out a red flag as a sign of distress. If he doesn't come, because "the wind ain't fair," or for any other reason, they take a dram of whisky and copperas, soak their feet in sea-water, "turn in" and trust to luck. If they die their bodies are buried on the top of a sand ridge, and when the visitor sees several sail boats on the water in procession, with flags at half mast he is looking at a funeral, although he may not be aware of it. They ornament their houses with whale's ribs and jaws, sharks' teeth, South American lariats, war clubs from the Mozambique Islands, Madagarcar idols and a multitude of other strange and ridiculous decorations. Their hogs are raised on clams, mussles, offal of fish and garbage, and their cattle wade out on the shoals for miles, where the water covers their backs, to feed on sea grass, and if they are carried up country and fed on corn and fodder they will not live. Every man is captain of some kind of a boat, and "she" is always better than any other boat in some way. "She is hard to beat in a gale of wind," or "before the wind," or "beating to the windward," or "with the wind on the beam," or "she can sail closer to the wind," or "will carry sail longest," or "hard to beat in a light wind," or "totes more stock," or "is "stronger," or "dryer," or "she is a big little boat," or "draws the least water," or "needs less ballast," or "sheds the newest," or "has the best timbers," or "steers the best," or "she is a lucky boat," or "stands up better," or "needs less sail than any other boat," or "she is best" for fishing," etc. Perhaps "she comes about better than any other boat." She is bound to have something about her better than anybody else's boat.

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It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the great est and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

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Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this paper.*

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EDUCATIONAL.

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MICHIGAN COLLEGE OF MEDICINE

[illegible]ON.

The Sumpitan, or Blow-Tube, of Malaya.

The projectiles used are darts, varying from five to eight or nine inches in length. The Dyak war dart is the shortest, and is usually furnished with a small metal arrow head. In this case the shaft is of light wood. The longer darts, such as those used in Sumatra, are made from a harder and heavier wood, usually the long spikes taken from the palms. These are left thicker toward the point than at the other end, so as to counterbalance the weight of the conical piece of pith there fixed. This piece of pith, the broadest part of which is but very little less than the bore of the blow tube, is absolutely necessary for the forcible propulsion of the dart. As it does not fit the tube precisely, there is necessarily some escape of force. For this reason, when very hard shots are desired, a small pellet of cotton or other suitable fibrous material is put behind the dart. The great secret in making the darts is to insure that they balance exactly, *i. e.*, one half must be exactly the same weight as the other. Under any other conditions true shooting is impossible. In Padrang, Sumatra, I was much astonished to meet a man using for very small birds darts constructed out of cocoanut tree leaves. He took a spike of the leaf, cut off a piece about five inches long. The stalk of this he denuded of all leaf except one side, the result being an article having the shape of a quill pen. The inch and a half fragment of leaf that remained was curled round to allow of its admittance into the blow tube. When we remember that it was a green leaf, we can form an idea of the force with which the darts are propelled to kill. For my particular amusement the sportsman who was laden with a supply of at least 500 darts, shot one of these palm leaf projectiles over some water, and I calculated that the range was well over 80 yards. The initial velocity was so great that the darts could not be seen for the first 25 yards. The greatest adepts with the sumpitan, especially at the present day, when its use is so surely dying out, are undoubtedly the Dyaks. From what I have heard and from what I know from my own observation a Dyak would shoot a dart 150 yards to a certainty; and I should not care to bet very much against 200 yards being accomplished by picked men. This statement may savor of the "traveler" order, but I fancy most Bornean travelers will agree with me. The small dart is, of course, not sufficient of itself to take human life, but the Dyaks poison their projectiles in warfare, when a slight wound anywhere is all that is necessary. Mr. Paul, who was some years in Borneo with Sir James Brooke, told me that he once saw a Dyak who put two darts into a sumpitan, one behind the other, and by some inexplicable means shot out the front one first, and followed with the other after an interval. This man was doubtless a sort of Dr. Carver among the Dyaks. Precision with the blow-tube is, as with every other weapon, a mere matter of practice. In shooting small birds out of trees for collecting purposes, for which services I recommend the use of the blow-tube, the range would never be very great. A bird 20 feet high in a tree is pretty high, considering that it is in the lower, full leaved trees that the birds congregate, in preference to the higher ones. At this distance a little practice will make it a certainty that the bird will be hit. If not killed outright, the long dart will of itself be sufficiently cumbersome to prevent the bird flying very far. As a rule, the quarry is transfixed, when of course is a case. I give 20 feet because I always like to be on the safe side in these matters, but I, myself, would certainly undertake to hit four times out of six at twice the hight.

I have frequently proved this by bringing down tiny birds out of the betel nut palm. Your readers will notice that I speak of "hight" and not "distance." Shooting up into a tree and shooting at an object upon the ground are two different matters when the projectile is a long dart likely to be affected by the least wind. But still at 30 feet, small birds should not escape very often from horizontal shots. For very tiny birds clay balls may be used; but, from the fact that that they never can fit the barrel properly, they are not so sure as the dart.—*London Field.*

For the Blade

RETROSPECTION.

'Tis almost a quarter century since
This closet was locked one sunny June,
When life was dawning in freshest tints,
And now it has passed its noon.

We all have, hidden away somewhere,
The treasured gifts of a bygone day;
The ribbon, the glove,—and, lying there,
The flowers she wore that night in her hair,—
Now they only tell of decay!

How lovely she was! I can never forget
Her blush, like the roseate flame
On the snowy cloud, from the sun just set,
And we murmured that evening, as we met,
That our hearts would always—you know—and yet—
It's queer I can't think of her name.

Here's a penciled sketch, that does not lack
A something to genius akin,
With some boyish verses upon the back,
Beginning, "Dear Boy," and signed, "Yours,
Jack."
I wonder who he could have been?

And here is a picture lying by,
In a dusty nook of an upper shelf.
Perhaps it is he? That merry eye
Grows so familiar that I sigh
For the friendships carelessly left to die!
Ah, here is a name in the corner! Fie!
It's a photograph of myself.

This bundle of letters carefully tied
With ribbon, stained, and faded, and old,
Oh! I couldn't forget him if I tried
Whose writing these precious missives infold.
At morning our friendship opened so bright,
The clouds and the sunlight seemed to bless,
But at evening it faded, and in the night
Our friendship withered to friendliness.
And isn't it curious, by the way,
How often perversely the fates decree!
I met my old friend the other day,
That I'd loved so dearly, and strange to say,
He hadn't the slightest remembrance of me!

We all have, hidden away somewhere,
The treasured gifts of a bygone day,
The pictures, the letters, the locks of hair,
And we fold them by with the nicest care,
And forget where we put them away.

Each year brings new labors, new sorrows, new joys,
And the ripened past grows yellow and sere;
And we laugh as we handle these ancient toys,
And jeer at the passions that stir the boys,
And chuckle, they soon disappear!

Just tumble that rubbish back once more
To the closet where it has lain so long;
At forty, one votes these things a bore,
And knows that love isn't worth a song.
The past is a myth—the future a blank,
The present alone, old boy, is thine.
In slippers and easy chair, just thank
Your stars for that little account at the bank,
And this bottle of good old Burgundy wine!

A NIGHT AT POMPEII.

An Italian Inn and a Peasant's Farmhouse.

John Addington Symonds in Cornhill.

On to Pompeii in the clear sunset, falling very lightly upon mountains, islands, little ports, and indentations of the bay.

From the railway station we walked above half a mile to the Albergo del Sole under a lucid heaven of aqua-marine color, with Venus large in it upon the border line between the tints of green and blue.

The Albergo del Sole is worth commemorating. We stepped without the intervention of courtyard or entrance hall, straight from the little inn garden into an open vaulted room. This was divided into two compartments by a stout column supporting round arches. Wooden gates furnished a kind of fence between the atrium and what an old Pompeian would have styled the triclinium.

For in the further part a table was laid for supper and lighted with suspended lamps. Here a party of artists and students drank, talked and smoked. A great live peacock, half asleep, and winking his eyes, sat perched upon a heavy wardrobe watching them. The outer chamber, where he waited in arm-chairs of ample girth, had its *loggia* windows and doors open to the air. There were singing birds in cages, and plants of rosemary, iris, and arundo sprang carelessly from holes in the floor. A large case filled to overflowing with oranges and lemons, the very symbol of generous prodigality, stood in the midst and several dogs were lounging round. The outer twilight, blending with the dim sheen of the lamps, softened this pretty scene to picturesqueness. Altogether it was a strange and unexpected place. Much experienced as the 19th century nomad may be in inns, he will rarely receive a more powerful and refreshing impression, entering one at evenfall, than here.

There was no room for us in the inn. We were sent, attended by a boy with a lantern, through fields of dew-drenched barley and folded poppies, to a farmhouse overshadowed by four spreading pines. Exceedingly soft and gray, with rose tinted weft of steam upon its summit, stood Vesuvius above us in the twilight. Something in the recent impression of the dimly-lighted supper-room, and in the idyllic simplicity of this lantern-litten journey through the barley, suggested by one of those inexplicable stirrings of association which affect tired senses, a dim, dreamy thought of Palestine and Bible stories. The feeling of the *contadello* blent here with feelings of Ruth's cornfields, and the white square houses with their flat roofs enforced the illusion. Here we slept in the middle of a *contadino* colony.

Some of the folk had made way for us; and by wheezing, coughing and snoring of several sorts and ages in the chamber next me, I imagine they must have endured considerable crowding. My bed was large enough to have contained a family. Over its head there was a little shrine hollowed in the thickness of the wall, with several sacred emblems and a shallow vase of holy water. On dressers at each end of the room stood glass shrines, occupied by finely dressed Madonna dolls and pots of artificial flowers. Above the doors St. Michael and St. Francis, roughly embossed in low relief and boldly painted, gave dignity and grandeur to the walls.

These showed some sense for art in the first builders of the house. But the taste of the inhabitants could not be praised. There were countless gaudy prints of saints, and exactly five pictures of the Bambin, very big and sprawling in a field alone. A crucifix, some old bottles, a gun, old clothes suspended from pegs, pieces of peasant pottery and china, completed the furniture of the department.

But what a view is showed when Christian next morning opened the door! From my bed I looked across the red-tiled terrace to the stone pines with their velvet roofage and the blue-peaked hills of Stabiæ.

THE RUSSIAN CHURCH.

Its Terrible Corruption.

Macmillan's Magazine

Like the Roman Church before the Reformation, so the Russian Church is most corrupt in country districts. What Carlyle says of the rapacity of the French Church immediately before the outbreak of the revolution is true here too—namely, that "our Church stands haltered, dumb like a dumb ox; lowing only for provender, (of tithes;) content if it can have that; or with dumb stupor, expecting its further doom." It represents a system of imposts and fiscal finesse. It levies even black mail on dissent, receiving bribes in consideration of abstinence from fanatical persecution. The manners and mutual relations of the clergy, so far from being a pattern to their flock, are, in many instances, characterized by brutal vulgarity and cringing obsequiousness. Count Tolstoi, in a report to the Emperor on matters connected with the Russian Church, mentions intemperance and unmannerly conduct toward one another and their flocks, among the chief faults of the clergy which bring disgrace on the clerical profession. Scenes of clerical life describing the social influences of the different varieties of the English country parson, as we see them depicted in the pages of George Eliot, in the gentle touches of Jane Austen, or even in the more satirical delineations of Anthony Trollope, are not to be found in Russian books of fiction. If we meet, as we do but seldom, with any allusion to the life of the clergy, they are introduced either in the character of Gretna Green divines as promoters of illicit marriages—as, for example, in the last chapter of Tourgueneff's "Virgin Soil"—or as the abettors of violent Nihilists, at war with existing society, as in Tchernychevsky's novel entitled "Que Faire?"

The Wrong Cage.

Burlington Hawkeye.

"Porter," said the gentleman from New York as he stepped into his berth, "take this quarter and call me at Lyons, sure." "All right, sah." Late next morning he calls him: "Only 20 minutes from Buffalo, sah." The passenger made a chapter of remarks in blanks and dashes, winding up with: "Why in fury didn't you call me at Lyons?" New porter, ecstatically: "Lyons? Foro goodness sake, dat's it! You did say lions, for suah, boss, an' I done thought ober de whole circus, an' I hope to die ef I could catch onto any animals higher dan buffalo! I'll remember de cage next time, boss."

It is expected that the correspondence between England and France in regard to Tripoli will be published before the close of Parliament, showing that England informed France that Tripoli, being Turkish territory, any attempt to repeat the Tunis proceedings there, would raise the whole question of European guarantee to the Ottoman Empire.

SPOOPENDYKE'S BICYCLE.

How He Bought It for Exercise and It Exercised Him.

Brooklyn Eagle

"Now, my dear," said Mr. Spoopendyke, hurrying up to his wife's room, "if you'll come down in the yard I've got a pleasant surprise for you."

"What is it?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke, "what have you got, a horse?"

"Guess again," grinned Mr. Spoopendyke. "It's something like a horse."

"I know! It's a new parlor carpet. That's what it is."

"No, it isn't, either. I said it's something like a horse; that is, it goes when you make it. Guess again."

"Is it paint for the kitchen walls?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke, innocently.

"No, it ain't, and it ain't a hogshead of stove blacking, nor it ain't a set of dining room furniture, nor it ain't seven gross of stationary wash tubs. Now guess again."

"Then it must be some lace curtains for the sitting room windows. Isn't that just splendid?" and Mrs. Spoopendyke patted her husband on both cheeks and danced up and down with delight.

"It's a bicycle, that's what it is," growled Mr. Spoopendyke. "I bought it for exercise, and I'm going to ride it. Come down and see me."

"Well, ain't I glad," ejaculated Mrs. Spoopendyke. "You ought to have more exercise, and if there's exercise in anything it's in a bicycle. Do let's see it!"

Mr Spoopendyke conducted his wife to the yard and descanted at length on the merits of the machine.

"In a few weeks I'll

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publ'rs.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1881

OUR CHEAP BOOKS.

It was our intention to withdraw all announcements of cheap books in the BLADE, but such seems to be the demand, that we believe a small list of books for Summer reading will be appreciated by the readers. We therefore select these which are rare bargains in price, and endorse them by saying they are the cheapest ever offered to the reading public, and well adapted to the season. We send all books postpaid by mail.

The greatest bargain is in the two works, "Bible Biography" and "Struggles of Nasby," both of which have been described in these columns as very fine, large illustrated volumes, made expressly for the subscription trade. The regular price of these books are $3, but we mail them post-paid for $1.25. We have but a very few copies of the "Struggles of Nasby" unsold.

The following cloth-bound popular $1.75 novels we are mailing post-paid for 50 cts.: "Lady Lenora," "All for Her," "All for Him," "Conquered," "Peerless Cathleen," "St. Peter's Bride," "Vesta Van," and "The Grinder Papers." "Error," "Home Harmonies," "Lily of San Mintato," "Home Hits and Hints," "Richard Vandermark," "Bitterwood," "Innocents from Abroad," "A Woman in the Case," "Ghim's Dream," "Another Man's Wife," "Hilly Darrell" and "Led Astray."

The following cloth-bound books we are mailing post-paid for 25 cts.: "He or I," a story of the East; "That Comic Primer," a humorous primer; "That Bridget of Ours," a novel; "Rice's Poems," a book of poems; "Annals of a Baby," a story; "Me," a story; "Tita's Wife," a story; "Our Artist in Spain and Cuba," comic illustrations of travel; "That Charming Evening," a book of evening games and pastimes; "Dental Economy," a treatise on the teeth.

The following are bargains, post-paid, by mail: "Tourist's Guide in Great Britain," 75 cents; "Great and Eccentric Characters," $1.50; "Baron Munchausen," 75 cents; "Smith's Bible Dictionary," a large edition, $2.50; "Geological Sketches," 50 cents; "Gulliver's Travels," 50 cents; "War Tiger and White Elephant," 75 cents; "Good Things," an illustrated book for children, $1.25, and "Shakspere," 55 cents.

NASBY PAMPHLETS.

Nasby as a Banker, by Nasby.
The Democratic John Bunyan, by Nasby.
Sent by mail for 10 cents each.
Diary of an Office Seeker, 15 cents.
Or the three pamphlets, 30 cents.
For any of the above books, address

THE BLADE,
Toledo, O.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

MAX MUELLER is in favor of spelling reform.

Ex-Attorney General Devens is on his way to San Francisco.

Limburger cheese has been greatly slandered, and yet it is so far above its traducers that it can "suffer and be strong."—*Binghamton Republican.*

Dr. Hammond thinks an epidemic of attempted assassination is probable, just as there was once an epidemic of suicide by jumping from the Duke of York's monument, so that they had to put a cage around the top.

"Back won," said the banker, raking in his little pile, "and you lost; you bet on the red." "I know I did," said the loser, "but it oughtn't to count, I'm color blind, and meant to bet on the black."—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

The force of habit—"You smoke a great deal, Gus," said a friend to Gus De Smith. "Yes," replied Gus, "particularly after dinner. I have got so in the habit of smoking after dinner, that the dinner don't taste right when I eat it, unless I have a smoke afterwards."—*Texas Siftings.*

The Chattanooga *Times* denies emphatically that Rugby is a failure, and says that, no matter if the head men of the colony have disagreed, there is no getting around the fact that a beautiful village of 300 homes has been built, and schools, a church and a library have been brought into existence.

A small, dilapidated box marked "no value," addressed to a jewelry firm in Boston, and received in the last German mail, was found to contain three cards, on one of which were fastened three diamonds, and on the others several rubies and emeralds, the lot being worth $1,500 or $2,000.

Ah Say, a Chinaman, and Superintendent of the Chinese laborers employed in constructing the Union Pacific Railroad at Evanston, W. T., recently visited St. Louis and had his life insured for $10,000. The policy is payable to Tiye Mayo, Ah Say's wife. The subject of the policy is represented as a healthy, steady-living Chinaman, aged 41 years, who is now in receipt, from various sources, of an income of $12,600, or a revenue of $250 a week. He is a principal in one of the great Chinese factories, or companies, that contract the labor of their countrymen, and supervises the work of 5,000 laborers.

It remained for a French seaman named Beauvois to invent a new and entirely original device for supporting by fraud. His practice was to fall through the side entrance of a railway carriage, pretending that the door had been carelessly unsecured by the guard. He would fall out, cling desperately to the door, and evidently be dragged back by the other passengers, who would innocently corroborate his statements. The man's training as a seaman had given him sufficient agility to perform the feat in a natural manner, and he found no difficulty in simulating a sprained ankle or arm as the result of the accident. To avoid a lawsuit and damaging notoriety, the company would promptly compensate him for the pretended injury. In this way he collected during the month of February, on five separate occasions, sums varying from 40 to 160 francs. At last he attempted the fraud at Mendon on the Versailles line, and this led to inquiry which resulted in exposure.

A PARTNERSHIP.

The New Way to Strike a Balance of Profits.

Detroit Free Press.

"I tell you, sah, dis partnership bizness are powerful tesky," said the old man as he nibbled a green onion at the Central Market. "Las' month I went into partnership wid Cæsar White in de peanut bizness. He furnished de roaster an' I bought de peanuts, an' we was to whack up on profits. Dat Cæsar am a bad man, an' dessy you fer it. If I hadn't bin on de watch for him I'd been cleaned out bigsky. What sort of a game d'ye 'spose he tried to play on me?"

No one could guess, and finishing the rest of his onion the old man continued: "Well, sah, when we came to ross' dem peanuts dat Cæsar wanted me to believe dat de shrinkage offo'all my shoes in de bizness, an' he ordered me to get away from dat rooster an' go home."

"And you went to hew?"

"No, sah! I got an inspiration 'bout dat time, an' I poured de whole bushel into a barrel 'o water. In five minutes dem peanuts had swelled all my capital back and gin me a sit shillin' claim on de roaster besides, an' de way Cæsar gin me $3 to dissolve partnership an' git out beat any hoss race you ebber saw!"

The St. Clair Flats Fisherman.

Detroit Free Press.

Yesterday forenoon there was a party of five persons on the wharf waiting to take the boat for St. Clair Flats, and each man had fishing tackle and other preparations for a good time. After looking the crowd over from his seat on a salt barrel, and old cynic of a dock loafer approached one of the gentlemen and inquired:

"Goin' a-fishin'?"

"Yes, sir."

"Expect to catch any?"

"I hope so."

"Goin' to lie about their size?"

"Sir?"

"Goin' to lie like blazes about their size and number?"

"Sir! I am a truthful man."

"Oh, you are eh! Then you'll let the other fellows do the lying and you'll swear to it! I see—I see."

Big Corn.

Detroit Free Press.

Kansas reports cornstalks six feet high and almost solid enough to hang a horse-thief on. That State won't ask for any old clothes this year.

A New Place.

Chicago Tribune.

Gov. Charles Foster is suffering from erysipelas. Ohio men are always breaking out in a new place.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

For nervous debility, enfeebled digestion, etc. Pamphlet free. Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

MRS LINCOLN.

The True Condition of the Wife of the Martyred President.

How Some Newspapers Have Magnified Her Alleged Illness—The Good Lady Gratified by the Sensational Reports—Her Eccentricities and Whims About Her Health and Her Baggage—She is Not Really Sick.

Chicago News.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., July 10.—Of late the newspapers of the country have contained almost countless number of paragraphs relative to the serious illness of Mrs. Lincoln, the wife of the martyred President. These have not originated with the newspaper correspondents at Springfield, who have been familiar with the true condition of affairs, but have originated from outside and irresponsible sources. Inasmuch, however, as they have done no harm, and have gratified no one more than Mrs. Lincoln herself, they have been allowed to pass uncontradicted, and have been repeated in endless variety of forms by all the newspapers of the country, except those of Springfield.

AN OBJECT OF INTEREST

Ever since the tragic death of the lamented President, Mrs. Lincoln has been the object of an affectionate interest and concern to the entire Nation. This has been abundantly attested by the eagerness with which the slightest bit of information concerning her has been received, and in many other ways unnecessary to mention. The paragraphs recently distributed so widely, representing her at the point of death, have greatly increased popular anxiety for further particulars, and it is perhaps proper that the *Morning News* should now state her exact condition—something that has not yet been done by any newspaper.

Mrs. Lincoln came to Springfield on November 3, 1880, and has since made her home at the residence of the Hon. Ninian Edwards, whose wife is her sister, where she has been tenderly cared for. The most noticeable feature connected with her arrival was the extraordinary amount of baggage which she brought with her. This consisted of over 60 trunks, which, according to the railroad officials, weighed about 8,000 pounds. In these trunks is contained a remarkable collection of ordinary possessions of the most miscellaneous character, comprising almost everything in the shape of clothing, trinkets, etc., that she has accumulated since childhood, all of which she treasures with zealous care.

MRS. LINCOLN HAS NEVER RECOVERED FROM THE SHOCK CAUSED BY THE ASSASSINATION.

It has been well known to the public that Mrs. Lincoln has never fully recovered from the terrible shock, shared with her by the country, occasioned by the fatal bullet of Wilkes Booth. Under such trying circumstances as those she then encountered, it would not have been surprising if her mind had been shattered and reason had lost its sway. Fortunately, however, this result was avoided; but the effects of that terrible ordeal have since been manifested in the development of certain peculiarities and eccentricities which, while they have been mainly of a perfectly harmless character, have been the source of great anxiety and constant trouble to her immediate friends.

Since coming to Springfield it has been Mrs. Lincoln's pleasure to consider herself hopelessly ill—a confirmed invalid, without the slightest chance of recovery. About a month after her arrival she shut herself up in her room, professing to be unable even to go down stairs. And there she remained persistently from last Christmas until Wednesday of this week. The burden of her conversation was about her sufferings. No one could live a week and suffer the pains which she described as afflicting her. She constantly complained of severe pains in her back and limbs. Her most frequent expressions were that she was "on fire," and that she felt as though she was being "cut to pieces by knives." Many times a day would she reiterate the statement that she did not expect to live another day. Her greatest gratification was to read the newspaper statements that she was lying at the point of death. These were carefully collected for her edification, and she seemed to desire that the news should be circulated as widely as possible. This desire has certainly been gratified to the fullest extent by the press of the country, and it was on Mrs. Lincoln's account that the statements were not sooner corrected.

AN IMMENSE COLLECTION OF BAGGAGE.

While undergoing the self-imposed imprisonment already described, Mrs. Lincoln often spent the morning in looking through her immense collection of trunks occasionally fishing out some dilapidated garment and mending it carefully. She received but few visitors, and seemed to care but little for reading anything except the newspaper paragraphs already mentioned. She is constantly in receipt of a large correspondence, largely from autograph hunters, though a number of friends write to her regularly. These letters she seldom answers as she does not like to write, but occasionally she requests some of the family to answer them for her. All her business affairs are transacted by Mr. Jacob Bunn.

In the afternoon it has been Mrs. Lincoln's habit to darken her room as much as possible. She has declined to use gas except when visitors called, and has preferred to obtain what little light she needed from ordinary candles, or from tapers floating in water. During the Winter, at her desire, Sisters from the Hospital remained with her through the night. During all these imaginary troubles Mrs. Lincoln's appetite has been good, but she has insisted that she was always been a good eater, that her condition cannot be judged by her appetite, and her disease is of a nature that requires her to consume a great deal of food.

FATS AND SLEEPS WELL.

Through all these months she had always slept well, and a great deal, though she has strenuously insisted that she has not. Recently, she sent for her physician, and said that she wanted to sleep; that she had hardly slept all Winter. She wanted something to make her sleep, but did not want anything that had an opiate in it. The doctor complied with her request, and she slept nearly all the time for three days, being very drowsy during the short intervals when she was awake.

Since then she has complained of feeling better. For some time the doctor has advised her to take a drive as soon as she was able to get out. After setting several days for making the attempt, she felt enough better after her long sleep, to go, and not only took a drive on Wednesday of this week, but wants to soon take another.

Mrs. Lincoln is not really sick. She does suffer from a slight trouble, causing this hysterical condition, and of course her general health has not been improved by her six months's confinement to her room and her general mode of life. But her sufferings are almost wholly imaginary, and she may at any time conclude that she has recovered. All of her fancies and whims are indulged to the fullest extent by her friends, and this may be said to comprise the whole course of treatment adopted.

It will be seen from the facts herewith given that there is nothing in the condition of this lady, who occupies such a peculiarly prominent place in the interest and affections of the people of the United States, to give ground for any especial anxiety as to her health and well being. While it is not reasonable to expect that she will live a great many years longer, being now about 60, there is at present no reason why she should not live out the full measure of the time allotted to woman, and that her remaining days may be days of peace, contentment and freedom from suffering, will certainly be the earnest desire of the Nation.

The Boston *Pilot* says: St. Jacobs Oil stands without an equal.

AT THE ZOO.

Sea Lions and Their Polygamous Habits—Their Harems on the Rock-Bound Coast.

Natatorial Frolics of the Young Calf in the Tank.

The Giraffes, Their Habits and Peculiarities—Expenses of the Zoo, and New Improvements.

[illegible] GIRAFFES,"

[illegible] perhaps the

[illegible] by the American Government. Seals are not very moral animals. They are

TERRIBLE POLYGAMISTS.

Early in the Spring months the males leave the herd and go hunting up the rookery. In an idle, doubtful manner, early in May, they swim about apparently reluctant to land. Soon the old bulls approach the loose, rocky shore, and locate themselves. Each animal takes possession of a piece of ground, about 10 feet square, and as those fresh from the sea come in, begin a series of battles and fights that are terrible to behold. This warfare lasts all through May, is open to all comers of the seal persuasion and lasts into the first week of June, and those next the water have to resist all comers or themselves be forced back. Meantime, from the beginning until the end of June the pregnant females come first in small numbers, until the great body arrives *en masse* toward the end of the month. Each male keeps his position as best he can, while some of the females hesitate to land, calling out as if in search of some particular male. The males coaxingly inveigle them ashore, and no sooner do the females approach than they are laid hold of by the males, and a general 'walloping' among the 'rookery' ensues. The quiet, unassuming females sometimes get terribly used up. The strong and sturdy males generally manage to secure from 12 to 15 females for

THEIR SEA SERAGLIO,

but to keep them is extremely hazardous business. Day and night the males who have left their station for at least six weeks have still to keep watch and guard over their accommodating spouses, as they can only be kept by force. If the master of the harem goes to sleep for a few moments, then up slips his more wide awake neighbor from behind and carries off by foul means what he cannot obtain by fair; or some slippery spouse, tired of slavery to her liege lord and master, tries to slip off to a more congenial mate. Then ensues domestic strife, in which all the neighboring males take a hand, since there is a chance of capturing a coveted female. The poor wives suffer equally with their spouses, are trampled, bitten and dashed about. Some of the females may get more comfortably settled than others which are handled about from one location to another, until at last most of the males obtain a few partners, those in front securing the greatest number, those behind having to be satisfied with only half a dozen wives or thereabouts. Finally matters settle down when the females give birth each to a single one. The little calves soon find a voice, a sort of bleat like a sick lamb, begin to suckle one of the four teats of the female, which are nearly 15 inches apart, soon paddle about under the mother's espionage, and get fat as pigs on the rich, creamy milk of the mother. Strange to say, the mothers are remarkably indifferent as a general thing to their offspring, and if they stray from the family group may be abducted for all she cares.

A STRANGE FACT

is recorded of seals: it is a unique one in Natural History. Many of the old males who have successfully held their own, now become exhausted, and the less fortunate or single males behind, being in stronger or fresher condition, drive the old bucks from their forts and take their places. For two months or more these heroic males that arrived fat and plump from their winter quarters have held their positions against all comers; and this without tasting food, water or almost sleep during the entire period. It is scarcely possible, barely credible, that animals incessantly on the watch, excited and bearing the brunt of bloody contests, could undergo starvation under such circumstances. The bear and hedgehog sleep all winter, but they undergo no bodily exertion, the functions of circulation, respiration and digestion are comparatively at a standstill."

THE YOUNG SEA LION

slipped down off the board walk in front of the stone house and paddled off for about two feet in the water. The old mother heard her, and her concern was truly maternal. She dove down under the little fellow, grabbed him by the head with her teeth, as if to raise him up out of the water, and at last nosed him up on to the platform. Back into the water the baby lion splashed, when the mother roared as if worried at his venturesome spirit, and nosed him back again. This time she crawled upon the boards and the baby followed. Soon the keeper came out with a bucket of fish—lake fish, no Ohio river cats and buffalo, no fish that are caught with a hook—and out popped the mother and up jumped Black Prince, the sire, rising several feet out of the water and roaring for his dinner as violently as did ever lamb bleat for sheep, calf for cow, or blooded puppy howl for tenderloin beef steak. One by one the keeper tossed over the fish. They were for the most part whitefish, and the glassy, scaly-looking eyes of the sea lions seemed to take in every motion as they dove for their food, or with open maw caught it on the wing. Nor were they particular in swallowing it head first or tail first, although when they got an unusually large one, by a sort of muscular action of their jaws, they tossed it up, turned it around, and down it went head first. The tank they are kept in is of cement bottom and sides, and cleaned once a week. The water is the Ohio River water, which is permitted to settle its mud in the pond before it enters the tank, as the land deposits of the Ohio River are not agreeable to their sea ships. They get about 15 pounds of fish a day.

MR. ROOSTER.

The Way Hasty Pride Lost Him His Dinner.

The following is from "A Rainy Day with Uncle Remus," by Joel Chandler Harris, in the Midsummer Scribner:

The afternoon wore on and the rain continued to fall. In some mysterious way, as it seemed to the little boy, the gloom of twilight fastened itself upon the dusky clouds, and the great trees without, and the dismal perspective beyond, gradually became one with the darkness. Uncle Remus had thoughtfully placed a tin pan under a leak in the roof, and the *drip drip–drip* of the water as it fell in the resonant vessel, made a not unmusical accompaniment to the storm.

The old man fumbled around under his bed and presently dragged forth a large bag filled with light wood knots, which, with an instinctive economy in this particular direction, he had stored away for an emergency. A bright but flickering flame was the result of this timely discovery, and the effect it produced was quite in keeping with all the surroundings. The rain, and wind, and darkness held away without, while within, the unsteady lightwood blaze seemed to rhyme with the *drip-drip-drip* in the pan. Sometimes the shadow of Uncle Remus, as he leaned over the hearth, would tower and fill the cabin, and again

THE NATIONAL DEBT.

Some Interesting Statistics Respecting Its General Distribution.

Mr. Robert G. Porter, who has had charge of the statistics of the wealth of the United States under the present census, gives some very interesting facts concerning the distribution of the National debt. The registered bonds are distributed as follows: The New England States own about 11 per centum, the Middle States about 43 per centum, the Southern States a little over two, the Western States eight and a half and other corporations about 35½. The difference in the number of bondholders is somewhat significant. New York State owns nearly $210,000,000 of the bonds, and there are less than 15,000 holders, while Massachusetts, with $40,000,000 bonds, has less than 17,000 holders. Mr. Porter says the debt is not a popular loan, but that it is loaned by less than 100,000 persons, and it is probable that 1,500 persons own over $410,000,000 of the registered bonds. This is held in amounts exceeding $50,000. Many of the banks, however, hold small amounts in trust, so that 100,000 shares do not represent all the holders in the country. During the last few years individual fortunes have grown enormously, and a large part of this wealth has been invested in Government securities. The checks that are drawn by the Treasury for the payment of interest to individuals are some of them very large. This class of holders, strange as it may appear, do not oppose the refunding of the debt at a low rate of interest. They are perfectly willing to take three per centum or any rate which the Government will pay, but they want the bonds to run a long time. The difference between a low and high rate cannot pay for the cost of reinvestment. That and the trouble of making new securities are what the owners of these great fortunes dread. It is not all improbable that the influence of this wealth should be soon felt in favor of making the National debt permanent. It was perfectly understood at Washington that the late Fernado Wood was in favor of a permanent debt as the best investment both for large fortunes and for trust funds. Such a thing, however, is against all the traditions and policy of the country, and undoubtedly never be adopted.

REAL ROMANCE.

A Chapter from the Life of College Classmates.

Washington Post.

At Amherst College, in the class of '53, there were two chums, who had stuck together ever since they had first entered college. They were fast friends and no trouble had ever disturbed their friendship. One was the son of rich parents and the other of a country minister. When they graduated the rich man's son went into business with his father in New York and took his friend with him as his employe. Things went smoothly for some time, when that common accident of life happened—they both fell in love with the same girl. The fight in the heart of the employe was long and bitter, but, contrasting his position with that of his friend, the difference in the advantages he could offer the woman, he yielded, and, with scarce a word of parting, with none of explanation, he left New York and went West.

A year afterward found him in San Francisco, and he soon joined the gold diggers. His fortune was varied—at times rich, at times poor. Afterward, in Nevada, he followed silver mining, and when the silver craze struck Leadville he went there. There he was successful and this Spring, a rich man, he determined to return East for the first time in 24 years. Yesterday, as he got off the Southwestern train at Wilton, Ia., and went to get on the main line train, which was to carry him to Chicago, a lady who was trying to turn a seat attracted his attention. Stepping forward to help her, he first looked with wonder, then joy, to see the woman he had run away from so long ago, a woman now past 40, but handsome yet. He talked to her timidly at first, and uncertain.

When he learned that she was yet unmarried his questions came faster yet, and her present condition was soon known to him. Her parents had died, and, depending on her own exertions for support, she had taught school, and at present was principal of a school in Western Iowa. The old love still lived in the miner's heart, and he soon found that he had not been entirely forgotten by her. To make a long story short, it was a very happy-looking couple who got off the train here last night looking for a minister, and a still happier one which registered at the Sherman House as Mr. and Mrs. Shearburn, Leadville, Col.

FIAT MONEY.

A Confederate Treasury Scheme.

Nashville (Tenn.) American.

In 1864 or in the latter part of 1863 some financial genius in Congress or outside devised a plan by which their par value or something like it was to be restored to Confederate notes. It was provided that a new issue should be made which should relieve the country of the new plethora and reduce the inflated currency to a volume adequate to the wants of trade. At a certain time all outstanding notes were to be funded into bonds at two thirds of their face value. A new issue was provided which was the measure of the outstanding currency, the holders of old issue being entitled to new at a discount of one-third of old for new. This scheme it was thought would at once bring the volume within proper limits and restore the value of the circulation. The framers of the scheme had never considered a want of confidence as an element along with redundancy. The result was the moment the law was passed, and long before the day provided for the taking effect of the reduction, all of the outstanding old issue fell at once and was taken in trade at two-thirds of its face value, to the great disgust of all holders. Complaints were loud and deep, especially when a man with $15 in his pocket invited two friends to take a drink and found that his $15 would only pay for two. The scheme did not even put a stop to the continuous fall of Confederate currency. While the old issue dropped at once to two-thirds of its former value, the new issue went on declining relatively to gold.

How She Recognized Him.

San Francisco Post.

Mrs. Julius Brown's husband was one of the passengers on the "State of California" during its last trip, on which it was detained four days over time. Mrs. B. bore her anxiety with commendable fortitude until the third day. She was taking lunch with some friends at a restaurant, where the waiter helped her to some shrimp salad in a glass that contained a small portion of whisky. She had only eaten a few handfuls when she burst into tears.

"What's the matter, Mrs. Brown?" said the company, much surprised.

"Why," sobbed the poor woman, "m m my worst fears have been realized. I know now that poor Julius has been drowned. Just taste these shrimps."

And as there was no denying that they tasted exactly like old Brown, the widow was conducted home. She had just decided that she would look exceedingly well in black when the steamer arrived.

"Rough on Rats"

The thing desired found at last. Ask Druggists for Rough on Rats. It clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, bed bugs. 15c boxes.

Extra Luck of a Lucky Plumber

was shown by W. C. Pendleton, a worthy plumber of No. 12 Bradley street, New London, Conn., sending M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., one dollar—and drawing $5,000 in the June drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery.

Many Railroads have discarded the old make of scales, substituting the Improved Howe. Borden, Selleck & Co., Agents, Chicago.

REDDING'S RUSSIA SALE is unequaled for chilblains, chapped hands, frost bites, etc.

Popular Science.

PROFESSOR TYNDALL ON ELECTRIC STOMACH.

Letter from the Distinguished Scientist.

The London *Times* prints the following letter from Professor John Tyndall:

"SIR—Would you permit me to say a word or two on a subject of great public interest and of considerable public perplexity—I refer to the so-called 'storage electricity.' The usual condition for the production of a voltaic current is known to be the immersion of two different metals in a liquid called an electrolyte. When two pieces of metal thus immersed are connected with a galvanometer, the existence of a current is declared by the deflection of the needle of that instrument. Substituting for the two metals two clean plates of platinum and connecting them with the galvanometer, the needle remains unmoved. The platinum plates being homogeneous, there is no reason why a current should start from one of them from the electrolyte rather than through the other. If such currents started they would be equal and opposite, and would, therefore, neutralize each other. In other words, with the two homogeneous plates of platinum we have no current.

"But let the wires connect with these platinum plates be detached from the galvanometer and joined, even for a moment, to a voltaic battery, the current which passes will destroy the homogeneity of the plates. If the electrolytes, for example, be acidulated water, that liquid will be decomposed, a film of hydrogen covering one plate of platinum and a film of oxygen covering the other. These two films play the part of two different metals in the ordinary voltaic battery; and if the plates of platinum thus coated be connected with the galvanometer, the current produced will be strong enough to dash the needle violently aside.

"The experiment may be varied in 500 or 500 ways, and when, instead of the films of gas, solid layers are deposited electrolytically on one of the other of the homogeneous plates, the duration of the current is prolonged. Several cells thus rendered active, through the agency of an extraneous current, constitute what is known as a 'secondary battery.'

"The discoverer of this battery was a man who, without pecuniary reward, almost sacrificed his senses to the investigation which resulted in the discovery. The name of this man was Ritter, a native of a small German village of Lignitz. He died, as Dove remarks, exhausted by restless labor, poverty and disorderly living. I think his name and services ought not to be ignored at the present time.

"Other men labored and we have entered into their labors. Employing homogeneous plates of lead and rendering them non homogeneous—converting them in fact, virtually into different plates—by the action of an extraneous current. M. Plante greatly intensified the effects obtained by Ritter. M. Faure has followed and improved upon M. Plante. Covering the plates of lead with minium, with the aid of the current now obtainable at a small expense, he has, it appears, produced a secondary battery of great power and of considerable promise from a practical point of view.

"But I think scientific men have a right to demur to the phraseology in which M. Gaure's extension of the discovery of Ritter has been introduced. It has been severely criticised in the *Revue Scientifique*. Numbers of people in this country have been thrown into perplexity by the first letter on this subject published in the *Times*. With regard, for example, to the 'box of electricity,' if such language be tolerated, we may call a common package case containing a voltaic battery a box of electricity; but I am not sure that science will profit by a terminology which bewilders the public mind. Your obedient servant,

"JOHN TYNDALL."

Powers of Communication.

Huber, Forel, Kirby and Spence, Dujardin, Burmeister, Franklin and other observers have all expressed themselves as holding the opinion that ants are able to communicate information to one another by system of language or signs. The facts, however, on which the opinion of these earlier observers rested, have not been stated with that degree of caution and detail which the acceptance of their opinion would require. But the more recent observations of Pate, Belt, Moggridge, Hague, Lincecum, McCook, and Lubbock, leave no doubt upon the subject. Two or three instances will be enough to select in order to prove the general fact. Hague, the geologist, kept upon his mantel-shelf a vase of flowers, and he noticed a file of small red ants on the wall above the shelf passing upward and downward between the latter and a small hole near the ceiling. The ants, whose object was to get at the flowers, were at first few; but they increased in number during several successive days, until an unbroken succession was formed all the way down the wall. To get rid of the ants, Hauge then tried frequently brushing them off the wall upon the floor in great numbers; but the only result was that another train was formed to the flowers ascending from the floor. He, therefore, took more severe measures, and struck the end of his finger lightly upon the decending train near the flower-vase, so killing some and disabling others. "The effect of this was immediate and unexpected. As soon as those ants which were approaching arrived near to where their fellows lay dead and suffering, they turned and fled with all possible haste, and in half an hour the wall above the mantel-shelf was cleared of ants." The stream from below continued to ascend for an hour or two, the ants advancing "hesitatingly just to the edge of the shelf, when, extending their antennæ and stretching their necks, they seemed to peep cautiously over the edge until beholding their suffering companions, when they too turned, expressing by their behavior great excitement and terror." Both columns of ants thus entirely disappeared. For several days there was a complete absence of ants; then a few began to reappear; "but, instead of visiting the vase which had been the scene of the disaster, they avoided it altogether," and made for another vessel containing flowers at the other end of the shelf. Hague here repeated the same excitement, with exactly the same result. After this for several days no ants reappeared; and during the next three months it was only when fresh and particularly fragrant flowers were put into vases that a few of the more daring ants ventured to struggle toward them.—*George J. Romanes, in Popular Science Monthly for August.*

How Milk Should be Taken.

Again, milk is a food that should not be taken in copious draughts like beer, or other fluids, which differ from its chemically. If we consider the use of milk in infancy, the physiological ingestion, that is of it, we find that the sucking babe imbibes little by little the natural food provided for it. Each small mouthful is secured by effort, and slowly presented to the gastric mucous surface for the primal digestive stages. It is thus regularly and gradually reduced to curd, and the stomach is not oppressed with a lump of half coagulated milk. The same principal should be regarded in the case of the adult. Milk should be slowly taken in mouthfuls, at short intervals, and thus it is rightly dealt with by the gastric juice. If milk be taken after other food, it is almost sure to burden the stomach, and to cause discomfort and prolonged indigestion, and this, for the obvious reason that there is insufficient digestive agency to dispose of it. And, the better the quality of the milk, the more severe the discomfort will be under these conditions.

Milk is insufficiently used in making simple puddings of such farinaceous foods as rice, tapioca, and sago. Distaste for these is engendered very often, I believe, because the milk is stinted in making them, or poor, skimmed milk is used. Abundance of new milk should be employed, and more milk, or cream should be added when they are taken. In Scottish households this matter is well understood, and a distinct pudding plate, like a small soup plate, is used for this course. The dry messes commonly served as milky puddings in England are exactly fitted to create disgust for what should be a most excellent and delicious part of a wholesome dinner for both children and adults.—*Dr Dyce Duckworth, in Popular Science Monthly for August.*

Relation of Foul Air to Consumption.

"Experiment has shown that if an animal be kept confined in a narrow, close apartment, so that the air supplied is always more or less vitiated by its carbonic acid which it expires, however well fed that animal may be, tubercle (consumption) will be developed in about three months." If this be the case, a large percentage of cases of consumption should be met with among the inmates of badly ventilated schools. But, fortunately, the disease is comparatively infrequent under the age of fifteen, and added to this is the protecting influence of the active exercise in the open air usually indulged in by school children. It is upon the teachers that its blighting effects are most apparent, as they are predisposed by age, the neglect exercise in the open air, and *their mental labor is severe, and worry of mind exhausting.* Of eleven teachers who died during the last eight years within the limits of one county in Pennsylvania, two died of acute disease, one of an overdose of an habitual narcotic, and of nine attacked by consumption, eight died—six ladies and two gentlemen; the other, a gentleman, will recover, at least for a time.—*From "Schoolroom Ventilation" by Dr. P. J. Higgins, in Popular Science Monthly for August.*

Solidification of Ether.

It is a curious fact that, for a long time, chemists pronounced the solidification of ether an impossibility. Even so great an expert as Thenard, after repeating the unsuccessful experiments made by Fourcroy and Vanquelin, found that ether still remained liquid even when submitted to the intense cold represented by 99° of the Centigrade thermometer. More recently, Franchimont has proved that, though Thenard's assertion is correct as regards pure ether—or what is termed anhydrous ether, or absolute ether—the results are very different when the ether contains, as is very frequently the case, a certain quantity of water. Thus, it appears, ether that contains a little water, but no alcohol, produces small crystals when submitted to a temperature of 31°, and, as the cold increases these crystals do not augment in size or quantity, they are simply crystals of ice.

Tartaric Acid in Diptheria.

The topical use of tartaric acid in diptheria has been successfully resorted to by M. Vidal, who, in one of the foreign medical journals, remarks upon the necessity of thus making use of topical agents against the false membrane, as it has a great tendency to spread by a sort of auto inoculation, comparable to what occurs in certain cutaneous affections. His formula is 10 parts, by weight, of tartaric acid, 15 of glycerine, and 25 of mint water. The acid acts upon the false membrane, converting it into a gelatinous mass, and favors its expulsion.

Converting Sound into Light.

A French scientist claims that he has succeeded in reversing the result obtained by Professor Bell, in producing light from sound. He has described an experiment to the French Academy, by which he contends transformation of sound into light is produced.

Kerosene for Warts.

It is said that common kerosene placed on warts will remove them in a couple of weeks. It should be applied twice a day, and if the surface of the wart is hard and dry it should be scratched to promote the absorption of the oil. No scar is left after the cure.

"DOCTORS."

And the Professional View they Take of the President's Wound.

Brooklyn Eagle.

Yesterday afternoon two young medical students met in a Fulton street saloon and fell into conversation on the assassination.

"I am inclined to think the attending physicians have misapprehended the President's case; what do you say, doctor?" asked one.

"I agree with you, doctor," replied the other. "As soon as they discovered that the bullet had penetrated the laudable pus, they should have made an effort to extract it."

"My idea exactly. And if peritonitis supervened, they could readily have reduced it with a borax gargle. Don't you think they might have lowered the peritoneal wall into the abdominal cavity so as to have reduced the pressure on the liver, doctor?"

"They might, doctor, but wouldn't that have produced lesion?"

"Certainly. But, doctor, they could then have turned the lesion over, and in that way reduced the respiration at the start."

"You are right, doctor. If I'd been there I should have drawn the bullet back and downward, in order to relieve the inflamed parts."

"I see; and tied the arteries at your leisure. Yes, yes. Did you get the impression that any of the ligaments were cut by the bullet?"

'I think one of the anterior vessels was severed, and the rush of blood into the stomach was all that saved his life. Have you considered, doctor, that the ball may pass into the femoral artery and make the patient lame?"

"No, I hardly think so. If those physicians understand their business, they'll tie the spiral cord around the bullet, and then they can pull it out at any time. I wouldn't recommend its removal now."

'Certainly not, doctor. I thought of one thing that would have worked well in the earlier stages but it's too late now, and that was during the fever to increase the temperature until the bullet was melted, permitting it to pass off through the wound."

"A most excellent, idea, doctor! Why on earth didn't you recommend it at the time?"

"Oh! I wasn't called into the case and didn't like to interfere. What did you think of Old Breyfozle's lecture on the sub clavian artery?"

"He's an old ass! Anybody knows that the clavian arteries are the root of sciatica, which will only yield to amputation. Going to the base ball match to-morrow?"

"Yes, I'm scorer. Good day, doctor!"

'Good day, doctor!"

There's been a heap of medical wisdom wasted on the President's wound, and not altogether by the younger men of the profession.

Not an Atom.

Rochester Herald.

Doctors disagree. Some say whisky hardens the brain, others say it softens it. Meanwhile, people without brains will keep right on drinking it, as it don't make an atom of difference to them, not an atom.

A Blessing to Humanity.

A lady residing in Georgia, whose son was threatened with consumption, wrote to one of our old patients, Mrs. M. T. Dimond, of No. 1636 Wallace street, Philadelphia, asking if a testimonial in favor of Compound Oxygen, to which she saw her name attached, was genuine, and received the following reply: "Yours just received. It is my privilege to say, in reply to your inquiry about the Compound Oxygen Treatment, that it is all it claims to be, and in some cases has exceeded its promises. My testimonial is genuine, and I am also glad of the opportunity to give my voice in favor of *so great a blessing to humanity.* As to your son's case, I would say, Persevere by all means. I think he has everything to expect; of course I cannot judge intelligently for him; but he can rely with all confidence upon Dr. Starkey's word. *I have known him for years. He is an intelligent and faithful physician* and a true man. I would advise you to keep him posted, and follow his directions strictly." Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, containing large reports of cases and full information, SENT FREE. DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to afford our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and equations.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and while it is always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf as orders containing remittances for orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

J. B. Books, Oak Ridge, Ill.:

Can you give me any information in regard to the company that we can get rub to coat in solid pieces?

Address A. L. Willis, Philadelphia, Pa.

A. Boyer, Monroe, Mich., wishes information concerning the farming prospects of Bitterroot Valley, Montana. Will some one of our readers, who know from experience, enlighten him?

O. F., Greentown, Ind.: We have seen no account of a Russian improvement upon the screw propeller for steamers. R. Pollion, Smith street, New York City, and Elder & Co., Govan, Scotland, are extensive ship builders.

J. S., Fond du Lac, Wis.:

You failed to whom will I direct a letter to obtain a prominent wholesale anthracite coal dealer?

There are several wholesale dealers in Toledo, including others S. C. Schenck & Co., Elevator and Coal Co., and Godfrey & Barbour.

F. L. H., Dowagiac, Mich.: The census of 1870 gave us a total population of 38,925; the census of 1880 a population of 50,137. The number of immigrants for the 10 years was 2,813,602. This does not show that our population is decreasing.

R. H. N., Middleton, D. T.:

I wish to know if I am entitled to pay or not. I settled in 1864, and they took me to Dayton, but kept me three months, and then sent me back without any pay.

From your statement we cannot decide. Better consult a lawyer.

J. Alpha County, Pa.:

1. Please give the name, place and date of birth of the oldest person in the United States. 2. Also the oldest woman, date, etc., on whom the United States.

L. M., Augustine, Florida, 1883. 2. As we have above said, there is no authentic information to determine this point.

W. H., Edison, Kas.:

What were the principal events of the past year in the United States?

If you are a reader of the BLADE, you certainly are not ignorant of the principal events of the past year; and it would be useless to reiterate them for the benefit of those who have read it.

Mrs. Brokinsville, Ga.:

Will you please give the names of the different wedding anniversaries?

First year, iron; fifth, wooden; tenth, tin; fifteenth, crystal; twentieth, china; twenty-fifth, silver; thirtieth, cotton; thirty-fifth, linen; fortieth, woolen; forty-fifth, silk; fiftieth, gold; seventy-fifth, diamond.

L. E. E., Columbiana, O.:

Can answer through the columns of the BLADE whether ex-Pres. Grant gets a salary of $5,000 for having been President, and why?

Ex-Pres. Grant gets no salary from the Government. A number of his friends raised $50,000 for him but the Government had nothing to do with it.

J. S., Mechanicsville, Ia.:

Why is Worcester pronounced Wooster?

The termination cester or chester, occurring in the names of many English towns, is derived and corrupted from the Latin *Castra*, camps; and every town so named is supposed to have been the site of a camp of soldiers, during the occupation of Britain by the Romans.

J. S. W., Sylvan, Pa.:

Please tell me to what department of the Government to make application to for a post office in the survey of the public lands; also for a position in the signal service.

1. The Commissioner of the General Land Office, Washington, D. C. 2. In another column of the BLADE will be found full information on this subject.

J. S., Attleboro, Kan.:

Allow me to correct an evident mistake in answer as to how many miles square is the Yellowstone Park. Your answer was 3,575. Should it not have been a little less than 60 miles square?

The answer should have read 3,575 square miles, as it is 65 miles north and south, by 55 miles east and west.

J. K. S., Gray's Landing, Pa.:

I sent to Wilbur & Co. some time ago for some pictures, as they advertised in your paper, but have not as yet heard anything from them. You recommended them as reliable parties. Let me hear from you.

The BLADE is not in the habit of recommending unknown firms. You probably mistook a paid advertisement for editorial endorsement.

There is a wide difference.

J. H. T., Mt. Vernon, O.:

1. What is the expression of "O. K." derived from? 2. What is the meaning of oleomargarine? 3. Where are the Everglades? 4. Why are the stairs folded so crookedly.

1. Probably from Old Kilkenny. 2. Impure butter, manufactured from other material than milk. 3. Florida. 4. This is the first complaint you probably received a spoilt copy through mistake.

C. L. O., Eureka, Kan.:

1. Was benjamin Franklin killed by lightning or not? If so, please give a description of it? 2. How many inches are there in the world? 3. How many Roman Catholics are there in the United States?

1. Franklin died a natural death, at the age of 84. 2. It is impossible to say. Even the number in the United States is estimated at about 60,000. 3. They have over 2,000,000 church sittings, but we do not know the exact number of professed Catholics.

E. M. S., Sutton's Bay, Mich.:

What is meant by the ides of March?

In the Roman calendar the Ides were the 15th day of March, May, July and October, and the 13th day of the other months. The eight days preceding the Ides were named from it, and styled the first, second, third, etc., day from the Ides. Under the Empire, the Senate sat regularly on the Ides and on the calends, with the exception of the Ides of March, the anniversary of Cæsar's death, which was regarded as a "dies ater," a day of mourning.

A. S., Charlan, Ia.:

1. How old and what was the cost of the Brooklyn bridge? 2. What does the A. in Garfield's name stand for? 3. Is there a Republican paper printed in San Antonia, Texas? If so, what is the name of the editor?

1. The whole length of the bridge is 6,000 feet, and its cost, including property on each side, was something over $10,000,000. 2. Abram. 3. The *Freie Presse* (German), daily and weekly; H. Schulz & Co., editors and publishers. There are several independent papers also published there.

J. H., Davis, Paris, Ia., writes: "The person who gave the address of Mr. Turner Evans, the owner of the celebrated mad stone, as living in some different State from this is wrong, as he has lived here for 30 years. He died the 26th of June, and I saw him buried in our quiet little grave yard. The stone is now in the possession of Mr. John Fleming, Flemingville, Lizzie County, Ia. I understand that it is broken in two pieces, and it would have been no loss if it had been lost, as it is all a humbug, and only ignorant people will go to it. I have seen it many times."

S. L. H., Redfield, Ia.:

Is there such an office as "General?" 2. Is it a higher office than Lieutenant-General? Please give the history of the office and the names of those who have held it.

1. Yes. 2. It is. The office of General was created for Gen. Grant in 1863; previously the grade of Lieutenant General had been the highest, having been created for Washington in 1798. Winfield Scott was made Lieutenant-General by brevet in 1838; the full grade was revived for Gen. Grant in 1864. Grant and Sherman are the only men who have held the office—the latter being now in command of the armies, with the rank of General.

L. S., Stanley, O.:

In what year were the last large one cent pieces coined? What is the date of the first and last coinage of the one cent pieces with eagle on one side?

The copper cents were authorized to be coined April 2, 1792; weight, 264 grains; weight changed by act of January 14, 1793, to 208 grains; weight changed January 26, 1796, to 168 grains; coinage discontinued by act of February 21, 1857; total amount coined, $1,562,887.44. The nickel cent was first coined in 1857, and coinage discontinued in 1864; total amount coined, $1,037,720. The bronze cent was authorized to be coined April 22, 1864. The half cent (copper) was authorized by act of April 2, 1792; weight, 132 grains; weight changed in 1793 and again in 1796; coinage discontinued in 1857; total amount coined, $39,926.10.

N. O., Creston, Neb.:

Is a person who has pre-empted Government land outside the 10 mile limit of the railroad grant, and paid $4.50 per acre, entitled to get $1.25 per acre back from the Government? If so, to whom shall I apply?

The act of June 15, 1880, says: "The price of lands now subject to entry which were raised to $2.50 per acre, and put in market prior to January, 1861, by reason of the grant of alternate sections for railroad purposes, is hereby reduced to $1.25 per acre. This act shall not apply to any of the mineral lands of the United States, and no person who shall be prosecuted for or proceeded against on account of any trespass committed or material taken from any of the public lands after March 1, 1879, shall be entitled to the benefit thereof." If you have a case, address Commissioner of the General Land Office, Washington, D. C.

Clerk, Renville Station, Minn.:

What are British consols? When are they redeemable?

A considerable part of the debts of Great Britain is made up of consols, known as the 3 per cent. consolidated annuities. The Government has borrowed money at different periods upon special conditions, generally the payment of an annuity of so much per cent. on the sum borrowed, and sometimes by lotteries, as in 1745, in which the prizes were funded in perpetual annuities. Owing to the confusion arising from the variety of the stocks thus created, Parliament in 1757 passed an act consolidating these annuities into one fund, to be kept in one account in the Bank of England, bearing 3 per cent. interest. From time to time some additions have been made to the consols, and some diminution has been effected by the operation of the sinking fund, and by the application of surplus revenues. But they are redeemable at the option of the Government.

J. S., Grove City, Kan.:

Who wrote "John Brown's Body Lies Moldering in the Grave?"

A Mount Airy, O., correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* gives the following as the history of the celebrated song: During the early part of the year 1872, on a voyage from Santo Domingo to New York, on the steamer "Tybee," Henry B. Blackwell, myself, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe and her daughter Maud were among the passengers. Mrs. Howe, though suffering much of the time from sea-sickness, entertained us with pleasant stories, anecdotes, songs, and on Sunday with a most excellent sermon. One day on deck, by request, she sang "John Brown's Body," etc. She is a sweet singer. When through, I said; "Mrs. Howe, I have heard that you are the author of that song. Is it true?" Her answer was, "O yes, if authorship you can call it. I suppose I first wrote it without any effort as an author. I look upon it now as having been an inspiration."

J. N. C., Spencerford, N. Y.:

Will you please give a short sketch of the life of the late Henry S. Lane, and also when and where he died? Also, Wm. A. Wheeler's maiden name?

Mr. Lane was born in Montgomery County, Ky., February 24, 1811; received a common school education, and, under a tutor, some knowledge of the classics; studied law in Kentucky, but removed to Indiana, and was admitted to the bar in that State; in 1837 he was elected to the Indiana Legislature; was a Representative in Congress from 1841 to 1843; served as Lieutenant Colonel of Volunteers under Gen. Taylor in the war with Mexico, in 1846; in 1850 he was elected to the United States Senate to contest the seat of J. D. Bright, but was denied the seat; in 1861 he was elected Governor of Indiana, but two days after his inauguration he was again elected United States Senator, for the term ending in 1867; he was one of the Senators designated by the Senate to attend the funeral of Gen. Scott in 1866. He died about six weeks ago, at his home in Indiana. His lifelong friend and law partner died two days after. 2. Almon.

R. C. K., Victor, Ark.:

1. Were the books of the Bible decided as being the word of God by a council of the church, which put all the books extant in that early day on a table, and then praying that the true books would remain while the Divine hand would cast the spurious ones off? Please give the particulars of the above mentioned fact. 2. Was Æsop a real personage or a myth?

1. As this is the first time we ever heard of the "above mentioned fact," we do not know where to look for "full particulars." 2. A real personage, born about 620 B. C. His birthplace is not certainly known, though Phyrgia is generally mentioned. While young he was brought to Athens and sold as a slave, but finally received his freedom from his master. So high was his reputation as a writer that Cœsus, King of Lydia, invited him to reside at his court. He visited Athens during the reign of Pisistratus, where he wrote the fable of "Jupiter and the Frogs." His genuine works have perished, the collection going by his name being either imitations or entirely spurious. He was convicted of the crime of sacrilege while Ambassador of Cœsus at Delphi, and thrown from a precipice, about 564 B. C.

S. G. Milliken's Bend, La.:

Please tell me what the object of the Smithsonian institution is and what it is used for.

This institution was founded by a legacy left to the United States Government by James Smithson, of England, "for the increase and diffusion of knowledge among men." The total amount of the bequest was $541,379 63. Subsequently certain funds were voted it by the Government amounting to $108,640 37. The national museum is deposited with this institution. It also exchanges with all foreign governments all publications of new discoveries in all fields of science, and so extensive has this work become that there are no less than 2,000 foreign societies in correspondence with the Smithsonian. It collected meteorological observations for 25 years, reduced, arranged and published them, a work now done by the signal service bureau. The institution is constantly publishing a large number of volumes pertaining to every branch of physical science which contain positive additions to the sum of human knowledge based on original research, and these are distributed all over the world through the corresponding societies. To this sort of dissemination of knowledge this institution is now chiefly devoted. Its income is about $40,000 a year.

Inquirer, Paxton, Mass.:

I have frequently seen reference made in the papers to a political document called the Resolutions of '98, but have never seen a copy of them or been able to find out much about them. What were they? Where and by whom were they drafted? And what was the occasion of their adoption and promulgation?

In July, 1798, the alien and sedition laws were passed by Congress, the former making it possible for the President to arrest any foreigner and send him out of the country, and the latter subjecting to a heavy fine and imprisonment any who might be found aiding or abetting any resistance to the Government of the United States. These laws were extremely unpopular with the anti Federalists, and led in the end to the defeat of the Federalists. The Kentucky Resolutions were drawn by Thomas Jefferson, and declared that the States and the Federal Government were two parties to a contract, either of which might judge of infractions. The Virginia Resolutions were drawn by Madison, and adopted by the Virginia Legislature, declaring that the States could interpose to prevent unconstitutional United States authority, and that the alien and sedition laws were usurpations. Copies were sent to the other States, but were not favorably received. The next year, however, Virginia passed the Kentucky resolutions.

J. H. N., East Rochester, O.:

In what country did the custom of trial by jury originate? Did a jury always consist of 12 men and was it always necessary that all the members should agree to a verdict?

It is thought to have had its origin in Athens, where a large body of men, numbering some thousands, were selected or appointed from the freemen; from this large body it seems a smaller one was selected, perhaps by lot, for each case. Before entering upon their duty they were sworn, and after hearing the testimony they gave their votes by depositing them in urns or vases, from which the presiding magistrate took them and announced the verdict. The judicial procedure of Rome was no doubt derived from and formed by that of Athens. In Greece and Rome, and the Teutonic and Scandinavian nations, and probably among the Normans, the agreement of a majority of a jury, or of the body which represented a jury was sufficient; but from the earliest times unanimity has been required in an English traverse jury, and also in this country. The origin of this peculiarity is unknown; the most plausible conjecture is, that originally there were more than 12 jurymen, but that the agreement of that number was required; and when the whole number finally settled down to 12, unanimity became requisite. In Scotland, however, the verdict of nine or more of the jurors may be received if unanimity is found to be impossible, after three hours' deliberation. Trial by jury up to the 15th century was quite different from what it is now. Then the jury themselves were the witnesses, and the only witnesses, they being selected to determine the question of the case because they were supposed to know the facts. If that custom prevailed now, the occupation of the horde of lawyers in every County would be much curtailed.

F. R. M., Mechanicsville, Ala.:

Will you please state the statistics as to the abolition of slavery in the Northern States?

In the Continental Congress, in July, 1787, a Committee, of which Nathan Dane, of Massachusetts, was Chairman, reported an ordinance for the territory northwest of the Ohio River, in which there should be no slavery nor involuntary servitude. With this there was, however, the stipulation for the rendition of fugitive slaves. This was passed July 17, 1787. In July, 1789, Mr. Fitzsimmons, of Pennsylvania, reported to the House of Representatives a bill for the government of the territory northwest of the Ohio River, which was passed, and which gave, says Vice-Pres. Wilson, the emphatic sanction of the first Congress under the Constitution to the ordinance of 1787. As to how the slaves were set free, we give a brief account of the method pursued by the several States: New Hampshire, was held to have abolished slavery by her constitution, framed in 1783. Vermont framed a State constitution in 1777, and embodied in it a bill of rights, the first article of which precluded slavery. Massachusetts framed a constitution in 1780, wherein are embodied a declaration of rights affirming that "all men are born free and equal, and have certain natural, essential, and inalienable rights, among which are the right of enjoying and defending their lives and liberties, and that of acquiring, possessing, and protecting property." The Supreme Court of that State, upon the first case arising which involved the question, decided that this provision had abolished slavery. Pennsylvania passed a gradual emancipation act March 1, 1780; all persons born in that State after that day were to be free at the age of 28. Rhode Island provided by law that all persons born in that State after March, 1784, should be free. Connecticut, in 1784, passed an act providing for gradual abolition. New York provided for gradual emancipation in 1799. In 1817 a further act was passed, decreeing that there should be no slavery in the State after July 4, 1824. By that act 10,000 slaves were set free. New Jersey passed an act in 1804 designed to put an end to slavery, but it was so gradual in its operations that the census of 1840 reported 674 slaves as still held in that State. The following statement shows the slave population North and South in 1790:

North.		South.	
New Hampshire	158	Delaware	8,887
Vermont	17	Maryland	103,036
Rhode Island	958	Virginia	293,427
Connecticut	2,759	North Carolina	100,572
Massachusetts	None	South Carolina	107,094
New York	21,324	Georgia	29,264
New Jersey	11,423	Kentucky	11,830
Pennsylvania	3,737	Tennessee	3,417
Total	40,370	Total	657,527

Information Furnished.

The address of Wm. Waddell is Canton, Fulton Co., Ill.

The address of Capt. Calvin Bates is New Boston, N. H.

The address of Dr. H. C. May is Corning, Steuben Co., N. Y.

The address of Dr. James Hammond, at present, is Oakland, Ill.

P. A. G., Springport, Mich.: The address of Col. Ingersoll is Washington, D. C.

The address of Gen J. W. Sprague is New Tacoma, Pierce Co., Washington Ter.

Goldsmith, Muncie, Ind.: We do not find in Rowell's Reporter the name of any journal devoted to the jewelry trade.

T. H., Harvey's Mills, Ia.: A letter addressed Rear Admiral J. C. Howell, Navy Department, Washington, D. C., will reach him.

G. O. T., Bear Grove, Mo.: The Family Christian Almanac is published by the American Tract Society, 150 Nassau street, New York City.

N. R. S., Rimersburg, Pa., and A. C., Merrimack, Wis.; Address Commissioner of the General Land Office, Washington, D. C., and make your statements.

J. T. S., Salem, Mo.: We have no knowledge of the book you mention. The "Hand-book of Law for Business Men," by William Tracy, LL. D., is a valuable publication. Address D. Appleton & Co., Publishers, 90 Grand street, New York City.

Subscriber, Burlington, Ia.: If your beard refuses to grow, better let it alone and not plaster yourself with compounds. It is rather fashionable now to be without hair. You can qualify yourself for civil engineering by private study, but it will take much longer than with a teacher. The pay, like every other profession, depends on the business one can get.

Information Wanted.

J. W. Brodle, Bellaire, O., wishes the address of Samuel Brodie.

Mrs. G. C. Green, Bloomington, Ill, wants the address of Wynn Richardson.

William A. Amos, Sheldon, Ill, wishes to learn the address of Col. Adolph Dengler.

W. H. H. Smith, Peabody, Marion Co., Kan., wants the address of John T. Leard.

Jacob Ingling, Elmo, Ill., wants the address of Capt. C. A. M. Estis, 16th U. S. Reg.

A. W. Vogler, Sigourney, Ia., would like to know the whereabouts of C. J. Boyce.

W. P. Dinsman, Marblehead, Mass., wants the address of R. G. Wateon, a sailor in 1864.

N. Haughton, Washington, Kan., wants the address of I. C. Myers, formerly of Illinois.

S. S. Clevenger (no postoffice) wants the address of Col. H. K. McConnell, 71st O. V. V. I.

D. M. Shaw, Loring, Wyandot Co., Kan., wants the address of Col. Noyse, 39th O. V. I.

Anna Hudson, Oxford Kan., wants the address of R. J. Hudson; last heard of in Oregon.

A. Eastman, Fairbury, Ill., wants the address of Gen. Avarille, of the Army of the Potomac.

G. W. Davis, Hunter, Belmont Co., O., wants the address of Dr. Dennis, at Tripler Hospital in 1864.

J. Salmon, Atchison, Kan., wishes to learn the address of J. W. Foote, Co. G, 16th N. Y. H. Art.

Miss Georgia Waters, Riverside, O., wants the address of Mr. C. W. Sherman, formerly of Geneva, N. Y.

S. B. Corey, Table Grove, Fulton Co., Ill., wants the address of Sergt. C. L. Herring, Co. F, 88th Ill. Inf.

H. A. Walker, Holden, Johnson Co., Mo., wants the address of Hospital Steward Watson, 98th O. V. I.

T. W. Hatfield, Warsaw, Ia., wants the postoffice address of Dr. F. F. Randolph, Surgeon of 18th Mo. Inf. V. V.

S. K. Foote, Garrison, Pottawattomie Co., Kan., wishes the address of Mary Laudy; last heard of in Toledo, O.

J. S. Pennell, Sigourney, Keokuk Co., Ia., wants the address of Joseph Humphrey and H. M. Smith, Co. F, 1st W. Va. Cav.

Ed. Harrington, Cresswell, Lane County, Or., wishes to learn the names and address of some members of the 13th Regiment U. S. V.

Hyland Snell, Ludlow, Windsor County, Vt., wishes the address of B. F. Billings, who was Hospital Steward at Burlington, Vt., in 1864.

T. J. Hennon, Green City, Mo., wants the address of any soldier in the 87th Pa. Vol. in the hospital at Alexandria in July or August, 1865.

John W. Aplin, Plainfield, Waushasa Co., Wis., wishes the address of William Noyes, formerly of Calahan's Ranche, Siskisson Co., California.

Peter Mayville, Ledgeville, Wis., wants the address of F. E. Newton, who enlisted under Capt. Geo. W. Dunn at Binghampton, N. Y., in August, 1861.

George Nichels, Altamont, Ill., wants the address of the Regimental Surgeon and the Hospital Steward of the 4th O. V. I., at the time of the battle of Chancellorsville.

Henry Todd, Whittemore, Kossuth Co., Ia., wants the address of Lieut. Charles Fulks, of Co. H, 7th Wis Inf.; also of John Gilmore, same regiment, and of Richard Forey.

V. E. Paulk, Forest Home, Cass Co., Tex., desires the address of Cols. McDowell and Webber, late of 39th O. V. V. I. Also, Capt. Jacob M. Paulk, Co. K, same regiment.

P. S. Hughes, Johnstown, Bates Co., Mo., wants the address of Dr. J. W. Lee, who was physician in Ward 2, General Hospital at Baton Rouge, La., in the month of September, 1863.

Mrs. R. M. Shurat, New Liberty, Ill., wants the address of Col. J. J. Kily, 9d Ia. Cav., or of some member of Co. G, or of the Surgeon in charge of the U. S. General Hospital, August 19, 1864.

J. S. Elliott, Claim Agent, Coshocton, O., wishes the address of John Watkins, Co. F, 6th Ohio Cav. He left Soldiers' Home at Dayton, O., April 22 on 60 days' furlough, to go to Harrisburg, O.

J. U. Fauster, Whitehouse, Lucas Co., O., Administrator of Mrs. E. Sorg, deceased, wants the address of the son of the deceased, J. L. Sorg. He was at Castle Rock, Col., when he wrote to his mother about a year ago, saying he was going to work in the mines. He has not written since.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $1.20, signed Jas. Dinwiddie, no postoffice, county or State.

Will you please give some statistics as to the abolition of slavery in the Northern States?

Letter containing $1.25, dated at Leisening, Fayette Co., Pa., no name attached.

Letter containing $2, dated at Clinton, Mich., signed Albert Chase; no order as to what is wanted.

Letter containing $1, signed James P. Dunaway. Can't read address.

Will Philo Hayes, of Miles City, give his full postoffice address, and the matter in reference to check No. 785 will be looked up.

Letter containing 40c, dated Pulaski, no County or State, signed John T. McCarthy, to pay for Blade for A. S. Beadle.

Letter containing 50c., dated at Vinton, Neb., no name attached.

Letter containing $1.25, St. Louis, no County or State. Signed C. W. Moffit, Agent.

Letter containing $2, to pay for five Blades, signed J. M. Mossbarger, no Postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1.25, signed S. E. Miller, no postoffice, County or State.

Will E. Hayes, P. M., give his full postoffice address and the non receipt of the papers by B. F. Shankard and J. Cowan will be looked into.

The Sunday School.

The Passover.

LESSON 6, SUNDAY, AUGUST 7, 1881.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us.—1. Cor, 5: 7.

LESSON TEXT.

Exod. 12: 1 14.

1. And the Lord spake unto Moses and Aaron in the land of Egypt, saying:

2. This month shall be unto you the beginning of months; it shall be the first month of the year to you.

3. Speak ye unto all the congregation of Israel, saying, In the tenth day of this month, they shall take to them every man a lamb, according to the house of their fathers, a lamb for a house.

4. And if the household be too little for the lamb, let him and his neighbor next unto his house take it according to the number of the souls; every man according to his eating shall make your count for the lamb.

5. Your lamb shall be without blemish, a male of the first year; ye shall take it out from the sheep, or from the goats.

6. And ye shall keep it up until the fourteenth day of the same month; and the whole assembly of the congregation of Israel shall kill it in the evening.

7. And they shall take of the blood and strike it on the two side posts and on the upper door post of the houses, wherein they shall eat it.

8. And they shall eat the flesh in that night, roast with fire and unleavened bread and with bitter herbs they shall eat it.

9. Eat not of it raw, nor sodden at all with water, but roast with fire; his head with his legs, and with the purtenance thereof.

10. And ye shall let nothing of it remain until the morning; and that which remaineth of it until the morning ye shall burn with fire.

11. And thus shall ye eat it; with your loins girded, your shoes on your feet, and your staff in your hand; and ye shall eat it in haste; it is the Lord's passover.

12. For I will pass through the land of Egypt this night, and will smite all the first born in the land of Egypt, both man and beast, and against all the gods of Egypt I will execute judgment; I am the Lord.

13. And the blood shall be for you a token upon the houses where ye are; and when I see the blood, I will pass over you, and the plague shall not be upon you to destroy you, when I smite the land of Egypt.

14. And this day shall be unto you for a memorial; and ye shall keep it a feast to the Lord throughout your generations; ye shall keep it a feast by an ordinance forever.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

This month . . . shall be the first month of the year to you (v. 2) There are various new year's days to every soul. The first of January is rarely the most noteworthy of these. Nor is one's own birthday commonly the chiefest beginning of one's own year. More often it is the anniversary of our conscious start in some new and peculiar experience in life; of our coming to a new home, of our graduation from school or college, of our wedding day, of the birth of our first child, of that death which left us all alone in the world, of the beginning of a sacred friendship, or of its darkened close. The Lord pays particular attention to these days, but they are days of days to us.

"The holiest of all holidays are those
Kept sacred to ourselves in silence and apart;
The secret anniversaries of the heart,
When the full river of feeling overflows."

If we have been brought out of any Egypt of sorrow or trial or sin into a glorious spiritual liberty, the day of that deliverance is the beginning of the year to us. The day of our conversion, of our uniting with the church, of our coming into the life of perfect trust, what a day that is to us! If you have no such spiritual new year's day, now is a good time to secure one. Says old Thomas Fuller: "Lord I do discover a fallacy, whereby I have long deceived myself, which is this: I have desired to begin my amendment from my birthday, or from the first day of the year, or from some eminent festival, that so my repentance might bear some remarkable date. But when those days were come, I have adjourned my amendment to some other time. Thus, whilst I could not agree with myself when to start, I have almost lost the running of the race. I am resolved thus to befool myself no longer. I see no day like to-day. Grant, therefore, that to-day I may hear thy voice. And if this day be remarkable in itself for nothing else, give me to make it memorable in my soul; thereupon, by thy assistance beginning the reformation of my life." Let this day be the beginning of months, the first month of the year to you,

A lamb for the house, and if the household be too little for the lamb, let him and his neighbor next unto his house take it. (vs. 3, 4) There are some things which can be shared with our neighbors, and some which cannot, in the religious life. In securing the "means of grace" we can go halves with our neighbors; but not so in the great fact of personal salvation. We can join with a neighbor in taking a pew in the church, or in getting a wagon to carry us to church, or in subscribing for a religious paper—and paying for it too; but we can share no neighbor's seat in heaven; his team will never carry us there; the truths which benefit him from the weekly paper do not, because of their gain to him, do us any good. And if our next door neighbor's family is a household of faith, that doesn't make ours so. The members of his family may be saved, and ours lost. Neighborliness is commanded and commended of God; but God doesn't want you to leave your salvation in the hands of your next door neighbor. The blood above your neighbor's door post will not save your household from death.

Your lamb shall be without blemish (v. 5.) Nothing that was incomplete or faulty could be a fitting type of the pure and perfect one foreshadowed in the Passover. Moreover, only the best we have is a decent offering to the Lord at any time. We see a recognition of this in the washing up and putting on one's best clothes when we go to church. But the truth doesn't stand out so clearly in sorting out the money for the contribution box. It seems then as if the effort was to get rid of all the ragged bills and nicked silver the worshippers could find in a week's hunting. But God's demand is at one time as for all times, Your offering hall be of the very best, not of the poorest.

And they shall take of the blood, and strike it on the two side posts, (v. 7.) Man has something to do in God's plan of redemption. The way of salvation is made plain, but is for man to avail himself of its provisions or not, as he chooses. God never forces the saving blood on any house.—When God has warned man of his danger, and told him just how he can escape it, what folly it is for a man to sit down—without doing as God has commanded—and say that he is willing to trust God to take care of him! The man who will not raise up to do his part in making his salvation sure, shows more plainly than words can tell that he does not want to be saved in the way God has appointed—and what other way is possible for any man?

And thus shall ye eat it; with your loins girded, your shoes on your feet, and your staff in your hand (v. 11) Salvation is the beginning of the Christian race, and not the end of it. Christ's work in winding your salvation is finished; but your work of proving your salvation has just begun. As soon as you are saved you must start out into the wilderness, and have a hard time of it. It would seem as if this passage was wretchedly misread by some, after this fashion: And thus shall ye eat it, thus partaks of God's plan of redemption; with your dressing gown on, your embroidered slippers on your feet, your fan or a new novel in your hand, and sitting in an easy chair. It is good to be brought back to the naked truth once in a while. Having safety in the blood of the Crucified One doesn't absolve us from further work or trial: but it sets us at it with all our might.

When I see the blood I will pass over you (v. 13.) If this means anything to us, it means that we are to saved by blood, saved because blood was shed according to God's plan and God's commanment, and that that blood stands between us and God's sentence of death. What else can it mean? Unless we can get the lesson out of it, we might as well reject it wholly to begin with, as a senseless Jewish story. But finding that lesson in it, there comes to each of us the question, Does the blood of Christ our Passover protect me? Does God see that I rest behind that blood? Unless yes can be answered to these questions, all the events of this story, and all the spiritual truths there typified, are to no purpose so far as we are concerned.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

JEWS IN RUSSIA

Treated as a Proscribed Class by the Government.

N. Y. Times.

The task of suppressing the anti-Jewish riots in Rome is made vastly more difficult by the fact that Russian law singles out Jews as a class, and makes them a conspicuous mark for the persecutions of discontented peasants and agitators of all kinds by denying them privileges which the meanest Christian subject enjoys. Some curious revelations of the proscriptive and mediæval spirit of the treatment of Jews by Russian functionaries have been made in the case of Mr. Leon Lewisohn, which the Anglo Jewish association made the subject of an appeal to Lord Granville. Mr. Lewisohn is a London merchant, and a naturalized British subject. In August, 1880 he visited St. Petersburg on business. On sending his passport, which was only signed by Lord Granville and had the *visa* of the Russian Consul in London, to the Foreign Department for examination he was summoned to appear personally. He was asked simply if he was a Jew, and on replying in the affirmative was informed that he must quit St. Petersburg in 24 hours, and an order to this effect was indorsed on his passport. The authorities of the British Foreign Office inquired into the case officially, but were informed that the notice given was in accordance with Russia law. Mr. Lewisohn's business urgently demanded another visit to St. Petersburg, he asked Lord Granville to ascertain whether further objection would be offered by the St. Petersburg authorities. After much correspondence and a delay of four or five months, Mr. Lewisohn was informed that the Russian Government definitely refused to permit him to return to St. Petersburg. In answer to a question in the House of Commons, Sir Charles Dilke asserted that the expulsion of Mr. Lewisohn was a violation of the Russian law, which allows Jews who come to Russia on business to remain for one year in certain places, of which St. Petersburg is one, in which they are permitted to settle. The ukasa of June 7, 1860, however, makes Israelites the subject of a special clause. It provides that no Jewish foreigners, except those of high social position and large capital, may go into business in Russia, and these only as bankers, manufacturers, or holders of leasehold property. It is plain that while the Russian Government cannot justly be charged with complicity in the riots which have caused such a dreadful destruction of life and property at Elizabethgrad, Kieff, Tartovo, Imevinski, Odessa, and Vasilkoff, its attitude toward the Jewish race is a strong and direct incentive to these violent outbursts, and largely accounts for the failure of the local authorities to make a vigorous attempt to suppress them.

THE HATTERAS BANKS.

And the Web-Footed People who Live There.

A correspondent of the *Raleigh News and Courier* gives a clever description of the people who live along the Hatteras banks. He is sure that most of them must be web-footed, for water rather than air is the element in which they live. When they want the doctor they hang out a red flag as a sign of distress. If he doesn't come, because "the wind ain't fair," or for any other reason, they take a dram of whisky and copperas, soak their feet in sea-water, "turn in" and trust to luck. If they die their bodies are buried on the top of a sand ridge, and when the visitor sees several sail boats on the water in procession, with flags at half mast he is looking at a funeral, although he may not be aware of it. They ornament their houses with whale's ribs and jaws, sharks' teeth, South American lariats, war clubs from the Mozambique Islands, Madagarcar idols and a multitude of other strange and ridiculous decorations. Their hogs are raised on clams, mussles, offal of fish and garbage, and their cattle wade out on the shoals for miles, where the water covers their backs, to feed on sea grass, and if they are carried up country and fed on corn and fodder they will not live. Every man is captain of some kind of a boat, and "she" is always better than any other boat in some way. "She is hard to beat in a gale of wind," or "before the wind," or "beating to the windward," or "with the wind on the beam," or "she can sail closer to the wind," or "will carry sail longest," or "hard to beat in a light wind," or "totes more stock," or is "stronger," or "dryer," or "she is a big little boat," or "draws the least water," or "needs less ballast," or "sheds the newest," or "has the best timbers," or "steers the best," or "she is a lucky boat," or "stands up better," or "needs less sail than any other boat," or "she is best for fishing," etc. Perhaps "she comes about better than any other boat." She is bound to have something about her better than anybody else's boat.

When He was Wrong.

Cleveland Herald.

Grant (loq.): "You had an undoubted right to kill yourself, Roscoe, but you should have telegraphed me to keep my mouth shut."

WARRANTED the greatest pain reliever in the world, Dr. Tobias' Venetian Liniment. Thirty-four years established, and never failed to cure croup, spasms, colic, chronic rheumatism, old sores, and pain in the limbs, back and chest. Over 500 physicians recommend it, and 1,000 certificates can be seen at the depot, 42 Murray street. No one has once tried it but continues to use it and recommend it to their friends. Ladies will find this Liniment will immediately eradicate Pimples, Freckles and Blotches. Also restores Gray Hair to its natural color, and perfectly harmless. 25 and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by the druggists

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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs
D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, JULY 28.

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NASBY IN EUROPE,

Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby, D. D., LL. D., the humorist of Confederate X Roads, Kentucky, and Paymaster-General of the Army of the Platomac, will sail for Europe, for the purpose of contributing a series of letters to the TOLEDO BLADE, which will cover a period of six months, commencing June 1st.

They will be written in Mr. Nasby's peculiar vein, and will be fun made from the Tour. The TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE is the LARGEST Political and Family paper in the United States, and in addition to the features it has always had, known to and approved by a majority of the families in every State and Territory.

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PORTRAIT OF D. R. LOCKE,

in size and style similar to the one of President Garfield which we issued last Summer. This portrait in the pictures stores would sell for 50c. It will not be put upon the market at all, and can be had only by BLADE subscribers.

Those desiring these letters complete and the portrait will do well to send their orders early. We shall print an extra edition, to be able to send back numbers, but the supply will doubtless be exhausted in a month. Send your orders immediately.

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Circulation this Week, 83,000

THE negro preachers down South are making good use of the comet in calling sable sinners to repentance.

LONDON and Ghent are the most cheerily lighted cities in the world, while American Cities are the most expensively illuminated.

BLAINE'S friends affirm positively that he has abandoned all hopes of ever being President, and will make no farther effort in that direction.

ACCORDING to the British census just completed, the population of England and Wales has increased between 14 and 15 per cent. It now reaches 25,968,286.

MR. CONKLING professed, in his letter of resignation, "entire willingness to bow to the will of the Legislature." It was as false as the rest of his professions.

JOHNNY BULL has it seems, such an affection for WILLIAM PENN'S bones that he will not allow them to be moved. Philadelphia is down in the depths in consequence.

SITTING BULL'S temper does not seem to have improved during his absence from the United States. He is represented as being extremely cross and sullen since his surrender.

MR CONKLING calls his supporters "Spartans." The likeness that most forcibly suggests itself is to that Spartan who held the fox under his clothes, until it tore his bowels out.

GEORGIA is the State where they have found all these horrible prison camps, where the convicts are starved, whipt, and shot to death. Georgia is the State where Andersonville was located.

IT would seem as if the settlers on the Western plains would learn by and by to put up houses of more strength than most of those destroyed in the cyclones which so frequently sweep over those localities.

ANARCHISTS had taken an oath to kill the Czar of Russia, and only failed because the heart of the one upon whom the lot fell misgave him at the last. ALEXANDER'S lease of life is short, for others will rise to fill their places who will be equal to the task.

THE BLADE began fighting CONKLING over five years ago, when the man's disloyalty to the Republican party began to manifest itself beyond a doubt. It made its warfare upon him open and unrelenting in the Winter of 1876-7, when it became apparent that CONKLING was intriguing to betray the Republican party to the Democracy, and make TILDEN President—a plot which he was prevented from carrying out by his fear of Sen. MORTON. The BLADE has insisted continually since then that the man was a pernicious element in the party, that all the power and consideration given him would be used to its hurt, and the sooner he was deprived of all capacity to do injury the better it would be for all concerned. There has not been an hour for years in which the party would not have been vastly better off without ROSCOE CONKLING. That this is now recognized by all, is shown by the inglorious dismissal of the "Boss" to private life by the representatives of the Republican party of New York. The BLADE feels that it can take a just pride in this triumphant vindication of its radical policy in politics.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE country's pleasant expectation of the speedy recovery of the President received a rude shock at noon last Saturday, by a telegram to the effect that the President had suffered a severe chill followed afterward by a rigor, and a strong rise in the pulse and temperature. The consulting physicians were promptly telegraphed for and proceeded to Washington from New York by a special train. The effect of this news was to create an excitement approximating that which pervaded the country for a few days after the President was shot. The telegraph bulletin boards were eagerly scanned by great crowds during Saturday afternoon and evening, and Sundsy, but the dispatches of Sunday were more reassuring, and hopes began to spring again. A careful examination showed that the President's unfavorable symptoms were due to the formation of a reservoir of pus below the path of the bullet. An incision was made to this, which lay near the skin, the accumulated pus was thrown off, the unfavorable symptoms disappeared, and now the chances for recovery are considered to be even better than they have been at any previous time. The probabilities increase that it will be put a short time until the President is so far recovered as to be able to attend to some of the more pressing public business.

ON Friday the contest at Albany was ended by the election of ELBRIDGE G. LAPHAM to succeed to the place made vacant by the resignation of Sen. CONKLING. Mr. LAPHAM was born in Farmington, N. Y., in 1814, and began life as a civil engineer. He afterwards studied law, was admitted to the bar, and has since practiced at Canandaigua. He has been elected to Congress three times, and is a very popular man wherever he is known. On his return home he was received with ovations all all along the route. Mr. CONKLING received the news sullenly, and sent a dispatch to his 28 supporters in which he complimented them as "a Spartan Band." He then retired from public notice and has not been heard of since.

THE fact that the late LAND League demonstration in Dublin was almost a complete failure, there being only 20 horsemen and about 3,000 persons in the whole procession, would go to show that the Land Bill was giving some hope for the future and the people were less willing to run the risk of getting into trouble. The Irish agitators in the United States are showing their determination to foment trouble by sending explosives, which have been discovered on the Cunard steamer "Malta."

ONE of the most important occurrences of the week in Great Britain was the death of Dean STANLEY, a man of high repute for his ability and integrity of character both in Europe and the United States. His death caused great mourning among English people.

THE Czar of Russia, has been advised that he has one more chance for his life. The Revolutionists ask him to call the people together and let them tell him what they want, and what will cause all trouble to cease. He is soon to be crowned in Moscow.

OBITUARIES are usually fascinating reading. It is interesting to see how big an edifice of laudation the writer can balance on the slender foundation of the deceased's merits. The obituary column of NOAH'S New York *Sunday Times* is especially interesting in this way. For instance, last week's issue contains the obituary of Mr. JOHN LEFFERTS, whom the writer says was "a gentleman noted for his nobleness of action, singleness of purpose to what he deemed just, and zealous love of our beloved order" (Knights Templar). When we look farther through the record for the flower of these wonderful qualities, and the fruits borne in his life, we find but one mentioned:

> In whatever position he occupied he acquitted himself like a true Knight and gallant gentleman. *It was Sir Knight Lefferts who first proposed gilt buttons for the uniforms, and by his perseverance and polished suavity of manner he for a time at least successfully carried out his idea.*

Now that is an epitaph for a man of such remarkable abilities. Think of going down to the grave and leaving behind as the highest achievement in life a temporary successful attempt to have Knights Templar wear gilt buttons on their uniforms! But, after all, it is perhaps better to have some object in life than none at all.

ASSOCIATE JUSTICE CLIFFORD, of the United States Supreme Court, died a disappointed man. He should have retired some years ago, and would have done so, but that he was the only member of the Court who had been appointed by a Democratic President, and he wanted to hold on to his office until his successor could be appointed by a Democratic President. He was sanguine that TILDEN would be the man to do this, and then his hopes centered on HANCOCK. Last November the old man reluctantly admitted that Fate scorned him.

AMONG the other great improvements of the times, is the pneumatic clock, by which the timepieces of a whole City can be regulated. This is done by means of compressed air forced through tubes or pipes, which connect all of the clocks to be regulated with the central one. Paris, Vienna, St. Petersburg and Madrid are soon to have such an arrangement and the pneumatic clock is to be introduced into England also. The probabilities are that its use will very soon become extended to all of the large Cities of the world.

WHAT reason have the Conklingites for finding fault with Speaker SHARPE? He simply obeyed the decision of the caucus, which they have heretofore held to be the highest duty of man.

THE intense feeling existing toward GUITEAU is evident from the threats of lynching that were prevalent in Washington Saturday, when the President was so much worse.

NEW YORK hates the bicycle and attemps to discourage the riders, while Washington smiles upon the noiseless steed and encourages its use.

GREAT Britain has warned France that the latter will burn her fingers if she meddles with Tripoli.

OUR HUMOROUS POSTER.

We are mailing thousands of our new posters, illustrating Nasby's travels in Europe, to applicants from all quarters. It is a comical illustration of the old Parson, and we mail them free to any person who will post them in a conspicuous place.

ANOTHER BOSS GONE.

Great events never come singly. In this they resemble twins and tripets, for which no one is ever prepared, since the Psalmist tells us in our own especial revised edition, that there is no telling what a day or a woman will bring forth.

We have a fresh illustration of this tendency of important occurrences to tread on each other's heels, in the closeness with which they follow each other. While the land yet trembles with the dethronement and fearful fall of our Boss, another topples to the earth with scarcely less of a resounding crash. ROSCOE CONKLING, the Head Center of the Professional Spoils Grabbers, is closely followed into his forced retirement by JEREMIAH O'DONOVAN ROSSA, the Primate and Chief Boss of the Fenian Brotherhood.

MR JERRY DONOVAN, to give the man the name that it is probable he was christened with, is unquestionably a person of parts. He must have some qualities of leadership, else he could not have established and maintained himself in the position where he has for 15 years bled and fleeced the Irish in America. A man must have some ability even to be a scoundrel. It required qualities rising to the proportions of genius for a man to devise and perfect a scheme which would tap the pockets of every servant girl and laborer in the country, and conduct from each into his own pocket a rill of contributions that would last for years, and for which he was absolutely to make no return. This was no commonplace fraud. Commonplace swindlers overreach their victims by promising them something worth far more than the money required. Mr. DONOVAN simply informed his that he was the sincerest patriot that ever labored for the freedom of Ireland; that he was toiling night and day for that object; that it was necessary that money be supplied to carry on the operations to a successful conclusion, and the floodgates of Irish generosity were opened.

Never did a confidence swindler have a finer harvest. He was not required to account for a cent that was received; he publish d no periodical statements; the money poured in an unceasing stream into his pocket, and there disappeared as rivers flowing into the arid sands of a desert are sucked up and leave no sign as to whither their waters have vanished. He was never absent a day from the places where he spent his luxurious leisure in New York, unless it were to go on some fishing excursion or other pleasure jaunt. Occasionally some one was bold enough to ask what Mr. DONOVAN was doing with the vast sums that were leaking from the pockets of the poor Irish into his own coffers, but the audacious inquirer was silenced by the reply that to tell this would be to give important information to the English, and he was lucky if he escaped without a more or less direct denunciation as "a spy paid by British gold."

Occasionally an accident would happen somewhere to something British, and then Mr. DONOVAN would claim this to be the work of his agents and paid for out of the money in his hands. A few months ago a British sloop-of-war—the "Doterel"—blew up in the Straits of Magellan, and upon the first reception of the news Mr. DONOVAN hastened to inform his dupes that that was work accomplished by an expenditure of the "Skirmishing Fund." But his star was then waning, and even some of his most reliable contributors were known to express their doubts as to whether the "Doterel" was not the victim to such an accident as is continually happening to steam vessels in some part of the world or another. Even the dullest intellect must have doubted whether Mr. DONOVAN could find agents among the crew of the "Doterel," who would blow her up in that remote region, and take all the risk of destruction which they would inflict on their ship and companions. And even if all had been as DONOVAN-ROSSA had stated, what earthly benefit would such an act be to the cause of Irish liberty?

Mr. O'D. R. is experiencing the usual fate of a rogue. He has been found out, but the skill and address which has stayed this off for 15 or 16 years is quite as rare a talent among men of his class, as his method of operation has been phenomenal. He has run a wonderful course, and his career is a lesson to other rogues as to how far human credulity can be played upon with success and pecuniary profit. He has now been deposed from his position by a revolution in the "Order," but he retires to private life with, we have no doubt, well-filled pockets, and carries with him the pleasantest feelings of self-complacency as to the signal ability with which he has played his cards during all these years.

THE New York *Sun*, which, like all renegade Republicans, has sided strongly with CONKLING in the late struggle now says in a double leaded editorial:

> Roscoe Conkling has fallen! Not from office; for he voluntarily relinquished office some time ago. But until yesterday he had before him at least a possibility of re-election. Now he is fallen from position, from rank, from the leadership of his party. To day he is a mere private citizen, with no encouraging prospects for the future. He may stretch forth his hands in vain, and for many years fail to clutch power again.

The editorial concludes:

> He possessed parts which fitted him for a higher destiny. And in the class of public men in which, historically, Mr. Conkling has chosen to place himself, he will rank second only to Aaron Burr.

PRES. GARFIELD and JEFF. BLACK have become the owners of quite a large farm in Alexandria County, Va., within view of the White House. They some time ago acquired an interest in the tract, in payment of fees, and since the assassination the property was sold under mortgage, and, under instructions, was bid in for MESSRS. GARFIELD and BLACK.

SMALL fragments of the coat and shirt were discharged from the President's wound yesterday. This is regarded by the surgeons as a favorable sign that the wound is drained out, and they say his recovery is now assured.

GREAT BRITAIN wants the United States to unite with her in a remonstrance to Russia concerning the way the Jews have been treated there.

THE NASBY PAMPHLETS.

These humorous little pamphlets written by Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby, are having an enormous sale. We send them, postpaid, on receipt of price named below, and they afford more than the money's worth of amusement. They are as follows:

Nasby as a Banker (illustrated), price 10 cents.

The Democratic John Bunyan (illustrated), price 10 cents.

Diary of an Office Seeker, price 15 cents or all three for 30 cents.

THE "RESPECTABILITY" OF LABOR.

Last week a "nice looking" youth of 18 was prosecuted "at the Tombs" in New York for stealing a check from his employer. The evidence showed that he was a clerk, receiving $5 a week, out of which he was compelled to pay $3 for board, and clothe himself presentably upon the remainder. He ran behind with his board, and took the check to square up.

This gives a hint of the misery which tens of thousands of young men in New York and elsewhere daily endure because of their silly superstition as to "respectability." They would rather starve their stomachs and pinch their minds and bodies all their lives on the miserable salary of a clerk, because clerking is "respectable," than enjoy comfort and manly independence as a mechanic or a laborer.

Of course, every man has a right to select such an honorable calling as he chooses, and no one has any business to call him to account for such selection, except in the way of friendly advice. If a white shirt, clean hands and blacked boots are so desirable to him that he is willing to spend 14 hours a day in an unhealthy store, at $6 to $8 dollars a week, to procure them, all right. He must be the judge. It may be that he loves the white shirt, clean hands, etc., more than he dislikes the repulsive food and nauseating quarters of a cheap boarding house; it may be that he loves them better than he does the comforts of a home and family of his own; it may be that he esteems them more highly than he does his manhhood and for the sake of them he is willing to be tyranized over by the despotic little brutes, which the letters to the papers represent as bosses of these clerks to be. If so, there can be no help, nor even sympathy for him, as there is never help or sympathy for a man who, when two ways are open to him, persists in choosing the less desirable one.

If he would become a carpenter, mason, molder or machinist, or some other species of a mechanic, he need not suffer the tyrannies of some petty little despot, because he could stand erect before his employer, as one who was giving quite as many favors as he received. Instead of dragging along on hardly sufficient to maintain life, he could have enough to maintain a home with a wife and family, and make of himself a citizen in the true sense of the word. It is possible that he may not be able to wear a starched shirt, and a business suit every day, but the one that he will don on Sundays and holidays will be princely raiment compared to what the clerkly renumeration will afford. But if he chooses to deny himself all these things rather than soil his hands, he has a perfect right to do so. Only he will ask in vain for sympathy with the hard ships that he has imposed upon himself.

There is no greater folly for a young man than to imagine that he receives any more consideration as a clerk than a mechanic. The reverse is the case. A mechanic capable of commanding from $2 to $5 a day is always an object of respectful consideration. He is recognized as having manly qualities which richly entitle him to this. He is retained the longest, at the approach of dull times, and re-employed the first at the return of activity, whereas the clerk is the first to go and the last to come again. The mechanic is recognized as one of the component members of society, where the clerk is often regarded as a superfluity. The mechanic virtually makes his own terms with his employé, while the clerk is at the mercy of whoever chooses to grind him down. It is the commonest thing to hear of a pressing need of all kinds of mechanics, but no one ever saw a time when there was not more than enough clerks. And, finally, the mechanic has 10 chances for rising to independence where the clerk has one. These are things which determine which is the most "respectable."

THE END.

The end looked for and often deferred is now accomplished, and Mr. CONKLING is finally disposed of for all time. It is not likely that there will ever be any resurrection for him. Men of his character die hard when they die politically, but the process is thorough, and not even a galvanic battery can wake them to life again. Mr. CONKLING will probably sulk around for a few years, clutching at every wandering newspaper paragraph that mentions his name as an evidence that the tide of public favor is about to return to him. Then he will sour into a cynical, broken down old man, grumbling and snarling at everything along his dreary pathway to the grave. This is not a pleasant thing to contemplate, by non-vindictive persons, but there is a justness in it for a man who has been so regardless of the rights and feelings of others as Mr. CONKLING has.

But Bossism is not ended. It is only scotched, not killed. It has been wounded and maimed, and reduced to temporary helplessness, but it will rise again, and we will have to struggle with it in the person of some magnate who thinks that he has such an ownership of the Republican party, as GOULD or VANDERBILT has of a railroad system. The struggle against Bossism is like the fight against all other form of evil—one that must be maintained and waged constantly.

Still the victory which has now been gained over it will tend to make future victories much easier, and there will probably be no Bosses in the future as hard to overthrow as the one who has just met his doom at Albany.

ANDERSONVILLE.

The book "Andersonville" should be in the library of every loyal citizen of the United States. It is the only authentic record of the most horrible crime ever perpetrated against humanity ever printed, and is written in so graphic a style as to possess all the fascination of a work of fiction.

It has had the largest sale of any book published for years, but there is yet good territory that has not been worked. The book is a handsome volume of over 650 pages, profusely illustrated, and sells faster than any book on the market. It is sold only by subscription, and agents make better salaries than with any book ever sold in this way. Full particulars sent to any address free. Address Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., or Boston, Mass.

THE striking dry goods clerks naturally do not receive much sympathy from New York papers, who are disposed to ask them why they cling to positions at $6 and $8 a week, with 10 hours work a day, when employment agents are hungry for men to work on railroads at $1.50 a day for 10 hours work. Let the dry goods clerks strike out West for employment, and leave their places to be filled by needy women.

MR. CONKLING'S CONDITION.

It is not for a moment to be supposed that Mr. CONKLING will let "that man GARFIELD" take the lead of him in anything, and the hourly bulletins of the President's condition have been regarded in certain quarters in Albany as giving an undue importance to one man's aches and pains to the neglect of another, whose troubles should certainly be an object of even more solicitude. This injustice was offset to a certain extent by the circulation of bulletins among the very limited, though not select circle of sham Stalwarts. These bulletins have been carefully kept from the public, and not appeared on any of the boards of Western Union offices, but the BLADE has secured one, at no little expense of money and trouble, and it reads thus:

> ANTE-ROOM, PRIMATE HEADQUARTERS,
> ALBANY, July 17, 1881.
> *Bulletin No. 25.*
>
> His Primacy Sen. CONKLING passed the night as comfortably as could be expected. After the adjournment of the session he was seized with a violent paroxysm, with every manifestation of uncontrollable mental disturbance. His pulse ran up to such a point that the attempt to measure it injured our sphygmograph, we fear irreparably, his face showed strong symptoms of cerebral congestion; his breathing was stertorous, and the language he used was simply terrible. It was as well-developt a case of violent hysteria as is reported in any of the books. The exciting cause that superinduced this attack seems to have been a belief that Speaker SHARPE had been induced to abandon him by a promise of the Belgian mission. We had the greatest difficulty in calming him, but succeeded in doing so by the employment of the usual agents. We read him an editorial from a paper owned by TOM PLATT, up in St. Lawrence County, in which he was pronounced the greatest American since Washington, and the only statesman produced for a quarter of a century. He began to show an interest in this, and had us read it over five or six times, he growing calmer all the time. In the meanwhile Dr. BLISTER came in with some remedies which we had prepared for extraordinary emergencies like these. They were telegrams apparently from GLADSTONE, BISMARCK, GAMBETTA, and the Czar of Russia, in which they all addressed him as "Great and Good Cousin," said they admired his course exceedingly, it was one that they would themselves adopt if they had the necessary genius and force of mind, and adjuring him to stand fast, and fight it out in America as they were trying to do in Europe. The effect of these was all that we had anticipated. The paroxysm subsided, the stream of bad language ceased, his pulse became more equable, and the gentle glow which took the place of the congestive symptoms showed that his circulation was regaining its normal equilibrium. At this favorable moment Dr. SO DIC BROMIDE administered a skillful hypodermic injection of a compliment in the shape of a confident prediction that the people of the United States were undoubtedly preparing to rise in mass, and elect CONKLING President in 1884 by acclamation, whereupon the patient smiled serenely, and soon sank into a refreshing slumber, from which he is not yet awakened.
>
> PHIL BLISTER, M. D., F. R. C. S.,
> SO DIC BROMIDE, M. D., A. S. S.,
> CASIO ROIL, M. D., Ph. D., etc.,
> Physicians Extraordinary to His Primacy.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN TELEGRAPHING.

It is well known that in many respects the railroad system in England cannot compare with that of the United States, but a sort of John Bull stubbornness still keeps them determined to retain their system of separate compartments in cars, and their miserable way of checking baggage. Notwithstanding the admiration and wonder of those who travel in this country for the facility with which baggage is handled, a person receiving a check at his starting point and then finding his trunk at the end of his route safe and sound, he not having caught even a glimpse of it meanwhile, they still cling to the old way, simply because it is British.

The same cause operates in the management of their telegraphs. They use what is called the "needle" system and a much larger number of operators is required for a given amount of business there than in the United States. In the main office of the English Company in London 1,400 persons are employed against 400 in the Western Union Office in New York.

Neither do they begin to equal the rapidity of telegraphic communication attained in this country. A New York operator of the Associated Press is reported to have recently sent 2,437 words in 60 minutes. The realization of this almost takes the breath away. On Saturday, the day Pres. GARFIELD was shot, 67,000 messages passed through the New York office. Of course a great amount of business was transacted in offices outside the main one, but this not counted into the above reckoning. The greatest number ever received and sent from the main office in London is 60,000.

That the system here is capable of almost indefinite expansion in an emergency is evident from the fact that the number of messages received and sent in any one day this Summer in the New York office was, in the busiest time, 58,000, and rose suddenly from that to 67,000, on the second of July, and yet there was no confusion or mistakes.

Great Britain would do well to take lessons in telegraphing from the United States as well as in railroading.

TWO GOOD BOOKS.

We have but a few copies left of that remarkable cheap book "The Struggles of Nasby," which we have been mailing postpaid for $1.25. It is a very fine illustrated subscription book of over 600 pages, and has never before been sold for less than $3. We have mailed thousands of them during the past three months, and we have but a few copies left.

Another book of equal value, but of another character, is "Bible Biography." We are also mailing this for $1.25. For description see advertisement on the fifth page of this paper.

On receipt of $2.50 we will for a time mail either of above books, the portrait of LOCKE, and the Weekly BLADE one year.

DIPLOMATIC circles are agitated by the report that King KALAKUA is hawking around the Hawaiian Kingdom, and offering it for sale at a low figure to whomsoever he thinks likely to buy. It has been offered to China, and probably to Great Britain, Germany and France. Probably some of our big railroad or steamboat kings will pick it up for a private residence, into which to retire with a few choice friends and enjoy their wealth. It would not be a very big thing to swing—not bigger than some of the giant wheat farms of Minnesota. There are less than 60,000 people on the Islands, and the commerce is inconsiderable.

EUROPEAN NATIONS.

The nations of Europe sometimes seem like a company of dogs, each one afraid that the rest will get more bones than himself, and ready to growl if even so much as a forepaw of another is advanced, and an explanation not given at once of the movement. This jealousy shows how insecure they feel of their power and position at the present time, and how they fear the monopoly by any one of them of any element of prosperity.

In the general reaching out of for territory for the past decade, France has really taken little part. She has had enough to do to settle her home affairs. What with the war with Germany, the payment of her indemnity, and the change in the form of Government, she has had enough to do with her affairs at home without taking any risks to obtain what might prove another element of weakness instead of strength, unless she was able to maintain her undertakings.

While Great Britain has been seizing territory and fighting to maintain her claims, France has quietly pursued her way. To be sure she did put in an entering wedge at Berlin, by which she proposed to obtain at the proper time a hold upon Northern Africa. National debts are now paid, her government seems established upon a firm basis, her financial affairs in every respect prosperous, her people thrifty, industrious and forehanded, so that there seems no reason why she should not look around her and see what she can do for her colonial possessions, and the developing of her commercial relations with them and other nations. This desire is the key to her movements in Tunis and Algeria.

Russia has pursued a different policy. While torn with dissensions at home, the whole country in a sort of chaotic state, the very existence of the Government threatened, with far more territory now than she can look after well, she still bends her energies to acquiring more, being what might be called "land crazy." Whether she will be able to retain her possessions in the future remains to be seen.

Spain does not yet seek any new possesions of consequence. She has been too long in the shadow in everything. Her finances are in a terrible condition, her people dissatisfied, her young King, though full of energy and determination, with good capacities, is yet comparatively inexperienced, and has enough to do to make his own country approach prosperity without coveting other lands. Spain would do well to follow the example of France.

Italy's suspicions of French intentions are well known. That she has dreams of gaining additions to her dominions is not to be doubted. Meanwhile, like all the rest, she will not see any other Nation acquiring what may give it more power than herself without a growling protest, if nothing more. While Europe is thus disturbed the United States goes calmly on in serene content, growing in every element of prosperity day by day.

THE PRESIDENT'S PHYSICIANS.

Dr. WILLIARD BLISS, the medical officer in charge of the President, is a man somewhere between 50 and 60 years of age, of dark complexion, with coal black hair and eyes, exceedingly quiet in his manner, but with great physical endurance and nerves of steel. He signalized himself during the war by his conduct of the hospitals in Washington, particularly of the celebrated Armory Square Hospital, the building, which covers 50 acres, having been constructed under his superintendence. Here he frequently had charge of as many as 12,000 or 15,000 wounded soldiers at one time.

Dr. BLISS was a member of the Medical Society of the District of Columbia, by which he was violently attacked because he was willing to meet in consultation two colored physicians who were not allowed a membership on account of their race. Another cause of complaint against him was his connection with the famous specific for cancer, cundurango. But in spite of all attacks against him, he has retained a leading position in his profession, and his large practice is giving him affluence. His attendance upon the President is bringing him into still greater prominence in the United States. He was also called to the bedside of the dying LINCOLN in 1865.

Dr. WOODWARD, another of the physicians present at the bedside of Pres. GARFIELD, has obtained great distinction in the use of the microscope, and is regarded throughout the scientific world as one of the highest authorities in that branch of medicine. He is at present editing the "Surgical and Medical History of the Rebellion," in Washington.

Dr BARNES is now Surgeon General of the United States Army. His medical knowledge and skill are considered great, and his distinguished position shows that they are appreciated.

Dr. REYBURN is another physician of high standing, long a resident of Washington, and Vice President of the Medical Society of that City.

Dr. AGNEW, who was summoned from Philadelphia, for consultation, has a world-wide reputation for surgery and is the author of several fine medical works.

Dr. HAMILTON, called from New York, is also a surgeon of high repute, an author of authority in medicine and the inventor of several complicated and valuable surgical instruments.

With the combined skill and knowledge of these men, joined to the most careful nursing, with his excellent constitution, his brave hopefulness and indomitable courage, the President has every advantage possible to any man under the circumstances for getting well.

AGENTS WANTED.

Now is an excellent time for agents to make up clubs for the Weekly BLADE. The Nasby letters from Europe have commenced, and we offer the BLADE three months, and a very fine portrait of D. R. LOCKE (Nasby) for 50 cents. For clubs of five we give a very liberal discount, and any person can canvass for a few days and make a nice thing for themselves and neighbors. We want an agent at every Postoffice in the United States to work up a short time club before it will be too late to get the first of the Nasby letters. Write for special terms and specimen copies of the BLADE.

FRANCE as a Republic has accomplished wonders financially, according to an article in the current number of the *Fortnightly Review*. Each year $55,000,000 of taxes have been remitted; $300,000,000 of national debt have been redeemed, and $800,000,000 devoted to public works — this sum to be spent in 10 years — while a surplus of $10,000,000 remains in the Treasury. Besides this showing, the Government has lately appropriated $4,000,000 to the Tunis war and given $400,000 for the relief of Algeria.

DISGRACEFUL.

If the description given in the San Francisco papers of the way the Chinese immigrants are treated when they arrive in that City is true, then it is time that people there should be taught a lesson in decency to say nothing of humanity. It would be supposed that the poor creatures were a lot of animals instead of human beings come from a country whose civilization reaches back thousands of years.

The first thing is to shoot them out of the ship through a freight port hole into an iron fenced pen, crowding and packing them in, 250 together, with hardly room to stand, everything in inextricable confusion, their property tramped upon, or thrown into the water, appropriated by the officials if there is aught they covet, and then finally to turn them loose to be again seized and plundered by the hoodlums outside of the pens.

There is not the slightest attempt on the part of the civil authorities to protect these people although they come hither under a Government treaty, and the good faith of the Nation is involved in their being protected and well treated. But through the Pacific Shore hatred of these people, they are received in a manner to disgrace the whole country. In New York every effort is put forth to make emigrants comfortable, and such treatment as is accorded to these Chinamen would not be allowed for a day. And yet they are fully equal in intelligence to many of the immigrants from Europe, and far beyond some, a question, however, which has nothing to do with justice in the matter.

THE FOREST QUESTION.

There is always something for pessimists to be agitated over and to disturb humanity about. One of their gloomy prophesies for the future of the United States is the lack of timber. The country, they say, is being rapidly denuded of forests, far more rapidly than they are growing. The time is not far distant when the lumber supply will be so small and so costly as to have a most deleterious effect upon manufactures and building.

If their gloomy view will have any effect in preventing the wholesale destruction of forests and arouse an interest in the subject of tree planting, then it is to be hoped that they will go ahead with their terrible predictions. There is no question but that the absence of trees in a country is to be deprecated not only from an economic point of view, but from sanitary considerations as well. It has been also conclusively demonstrated, both in this country and Europe, that those regions which are treeless are much more liable to terrible wind storms than where there is a good forest growth. The Western towns that have been swept away by cyclones within the past few years were in localities where there were no forests.

The attention of scientific minds has been drawn to this subject and more or less thought is expended upon it, so that the pessimistic apprehensions will probably come to naught. It is well, however, to keep the subject before the people both in season and out of season.

FAR-SEEING PATRIOTISM.

GOV. ROBERTS, of Texas, seems to have a desire to immortalize himself. He refuses to appoint a day of thanksgiving for the President's recovery because it savors too much of a union of Church and State. It is an attack upon the Goddess of Liberty, or, rather, it threatens one in the future. He will not be one to assist in this dangerous proceeding. No matter if the Governor of every other State in the Union consents to this thing; no matter if it is the universal and united wish of the people North, South, East and West, he has discovered what they are blind to, that it would establish a dangerous precedent, and, therefore, he can not consent to this terrible thing.

Texas is to be congratulated upon such a far-seeing and conscientious Governor, one who will steer the ship of State aright in spite of the wind of popular sentiment. To be sure the past has furnished no examples of such pure patriotism as this, but it only goes to show how far the country has advanced since the days of WASHINGTON and JEFFERSON, and to what a hight Texas has arisen that she should have a Governor so pure minded, so patriotic, and with such statesmanlike prudence. Hah for ROBERTS.

THE REVISED NEW TESTAMENT.

In the course of time every one of the 85,000 families who are now subscribers to the BLADE, will become possessed of a copy of the Revised New Testament. While most sensible people may never discard their old standard Bible to give place to the new, yet it is very desirable that every family have a copy of the revision to use as a commentary.

So many editions of this work have been announced for sale at various prices, that the purchaser is at a loss to know which edition is the best for the money. The many cheap editions in paper covers are unsatisfactory, as being printed in fine type, and trying to the eyes of both old and young. On the other hand the fine, high-priced editions do not meet with favor, as the masses are not yet disposed to invest a fancy price in a work they know nothing about. For the purpose of accommodating the readers of the BLADE we have made arrangements to furnish what is in our judgment the very best edition yet published, at the popular price of $1.00, postpaid by mail, as announced in our advertising columns on 5th page. This edition is a book of 500 pages, printed on good paper, with very plain long-primer type. It is an accurate re-print of the celebrated Oxford (England) edition, with all the marginal notes and the preface in full. The Addenda gives a list of readings and renderings preferred by the American Committee, recorded at their desire.

We are now prepared to fill orders by mail at $1.00 for thousands of this popular edition, and assure our readers it is just the thing for all. We also have the same bound in morocco at $1.50.

THERE is no doubt but that the associations of a place, whether pleasant or hateful, may have a most powerful influence over persons who are ill, either promoting or retarding their recovery. It is little wonder that Mrs. GARFIELD feels as if the White House was not the place where her husband can make the most rapid strides to health. She says that every hour they have passed there has been filled with sickness, care and danger, that gloom is a part of every thought and memory of the place since the inauguration. This feeling explains her anxiety to get away with her husband to some other locality, where these thoughts can be put to flight. The children feel in the same way. They hate the Presidential mansion, and long for their old home at Mentor. The pathway of those who reach high positions is often strewn with thorns.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The reduction in the Star Route service now in contemplation will make the total saving on that account about $2,000,000. The Postal Department will be nearly self-sustaining this year.——The 170 churches in Boston are divided, denominationally, as follows: Congregational Trinitarian, 30; Roman Catholic, 29; Methodist, 29; Baptist and Congregational Unitarian, each 26, and Episcopalian, 23. There are seven Jewish synagogues.——The price of wheat is 25 per cent. higher than in July, 1880. The farmers, therefore, if these prices should be maintained, will realize more for their wheat crop than in 1880. This will hold good, also, as regards other products. Farmers are prospering.——During the year 1880 the French railway companies issued 180,000,000 tickets—11,000,000 for first-class passengers, 42,000,000 second class, and 80,000,000 for third class. There was only one passenger killed for each 7,000,000; one wounded for each 300,000, including the victims of their imprudence. Out of 20 passengers killed in 1880, five only were by the action of the railway company, 12 by their awkwardness, and three committed suicide.——The record of "Maud S." at Chicago was 2.11; but her owner says it was the "greatest effort of her life," owing to the condition of the track.——Hog cholera is doing much damage in the neighborhood of Dubuque, Ia. One farmer lost 300, and five or six others lost 50 to 125 each.——Of the total National debt at the close of the census, June 30, $1,178,749,850 was registered and distributed through the country, as follows: Private individuals and corporations, $644,590,400; foreign holders, $37,894,350; National banks, to secure circulation, $319,967,800; making a total of $802,852,550.——Henry W. Longfellow, the poet, is suffering from the effects of a cancer that was removed from his nose a few days ago. He is at the Longfellow mansion in Portland, Me.——Ex-Gov. Oglesby, of Illinois, who has been in Colorado since the Winter, writes to friends at home that the mining richness of that country has been greatly exaggerated and that many of the best mines now being worked are at any time likely to become exhausted.——The great inpour of population from Europe is now from Germany, and not as formerly, from Ireland, which is pretty much exhausted. Of the 669,000 people who came into this country for the year ending July 1, 1881, there came from Germany, 209,500; Dominion of Canada, 113,004; England and Wales, 65,977; Ireland, 70,836; Scandinavia,

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Great Egyptian Pyramid.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade:

WASHINGTON, July 24, 1881.

In Morris who wrote the BLADE from La Grange, Ky., to correct an error into which I had fallen in regard to the material of which the great pyramid is built, has sent me a specimen of the "nummulite limestone," which composes it, quarried at Mokattam, about 12 miles distant and in sight from the top. It was only the granite from the sarcophagus of the Nile which came from Assouan. The stone is a hard, red stone, which the Egyptians built in and in the interior of the pyramid, and used in the finer portions of the ornamental portions of the tombs.

I have been in receipt of some letters, asking questions in regard to the pyramid. From one of these I make the following extract: "In one portion which you suggest to, you say that the Egyptians of Chronological and the extraordinary care they took in the construction of their tombs, and I cannot help thinking that this is a point which you should have noted in connection with the pyramid, as it would tend to support some theory. It is generally believed that the pyramids have all been taken off by the Arabs at Cairo, its top has been carried away for many feet under the action of the weather, and its base covered up for 20 or 30 feet by the accumulations of ages, brought by the winds of the desert. Is it possible, when all the measurements of the pyramids so differ, to arrive at any accurate data as to the basis of such nice geometrical calculations?"

The question asked by this correspondent has been answered to others, and the answer must be a little circumstantial. In the first place it must be known that there is a variation between the different pyramids which are peculiar to themselves. Even the masonry seems to have a significance. If it comes from the lips of schools of the pyramids assert, that the first mounting to division at the second 10—the division of 10, or 10 squared. Following the indications thus foreshadowed in the name, we find that its angles are largely five, and the sum as ascertained at the late transit of Venus is given in round numbers and is 91,800,000 miles.

DEATH AFTER VACCINATION.

A Father Demands Damages from the Health Board for his Child's Death.

NEW YORK, July 23. — Frederick Fisher, of 489 Sixth Avenue, presented a claim to the Board of Health this afternoon for $5,000 for the loss of an infant 11 months old, which he averred died of blood poisoning consequent upon its vaccination by one of the assistant city physicians. The man's claim was sustained by the death certificate given by the physician attendant upon the child in its last illness. The Board of Health took Mr. Fisher's affidavit, and have commenced a careful scrutiny of the facts in the case. Prof. Chandler, President of the Board, says:

"If it can be shown that the child's death was really caused as alleged, there is, in my mind, no question whatever of the City's liability for damages. At the same time we are compelled to look upon it with very grave doubt. One such case has occurred before, and only one, although we have vaccinated over 400,000 persons within the past six years. In that case the plaintiff lost his suit, the jury refusing to believe that death was caused by the vaccination. It should be remembered that the virus employed by our physicians is never that from human subjects, however pure blooded they may supposably be, but always from young heifers, and experience has not demonstrated the possibility of blood poisoning from virus so obtained. That death may have occurred from erysipelas consequent upon the wounding of the skin necessary in vaccination. Not infrequently erysipelas results from a very slight abrasion of the skin, even from a scratch, and the scratch of a lancet might as well produce it as that of any other instrument, still that could certainly not be justly attributed to blood poisoning from vaccination. Some physicians are strangely reckless, at least, in the certificates they give in cases of death. One came in the other day ascribing Asiatic cholera as the cause of the demise of a patient. Of course there was nothing of the sort."

COLORADO JUSTICE.

As Dealt Out to a Justice of the Peace.

ANTONITO, Col., July 22.—Antonito has been infected for several months with a gang of robbers who have held up and robbed all strangers coming into town. The gang has to-night been broken up by the hanging of the principal, George C. O'Connor, who, in his capacity as Justice of the Peace, shielded them and had citizens arrested and fined without the least provocation. Last evening O'Connor came from Alamosa; he fell asleep, and because the brakeman woke him at his destination, had the brakeman arrested. He then went to the Raymond House and covered the proprietor with two revolvers. After abusing the proprietor he went home. This evening the feeling reached its limit when O'Connor rode through town on horseback, with a Winchester rifle and two revolvers, threatening everybody. The Vigilance Committee caught him in his saloon and hung him in an old slaughter house.

THE CALIGRAPH.

The Machine Which Makes the Drudgery of Writing a Pleasant Recreation.

The introduction of the Caligraph abolishes at one swoop the whole train of evils which have beset writing since the day when the graphic art was first discovered, 50 or 50 centuries ago. The man who has one of these beautiful little machines has occasion to struggle with obdurate pens, clogging ink and rebellious paper. No nervous disturbances follow an hour's or a day's writing; no exasperating "pen paralysis" threatens to render the writer helpless at the most inconvenient period. He sits down before his machine, slips into it a sheet of paper, touches the keys lightly; they respond instantly and easily to his touch, and the writing is done. Nothing could be imagined to be accomplished with less labor. When the writing is done, it is not the cramped, tortuous scrawl that can only be read with difficulty by any one, even the writer; but a plain, beautiful impression, as distinct and easily read as large print, which it closely resembles.

Nor does this machine ever get out of order. Its mechanism is so simple and true that it is always ready for work, and does what is expected of it without the slightest hesitation or time wasted in preparation. If not touched for a month or a year even, it will be found in as good order, and as ready for business as if it had not stood idle for an hour.

All these good qualities are only obtained in their best development, in the Caligraph manufactured at No. 213 West Thirty-first street, New York City, by the American Writing Machine Company, to whom all communications should be addressed, and who will cheerfully send descriptive circulars, and give all desired information upon receipt of a request for the same. Send an application to the company, and test what has been said.

A Great Difference.

There is probably more difference in the quality and real worth of Buggies and Harness than anything else. The Elkhart Carriage and Harness M'f'g Co. of Elkhart, Ind., makes none but first class buggies, and their harness are all hand-sewed and of No. 1 Oak Leather. Single harness at $12, as good as many charge $25 for; Double Farm Harness, $25; usual price, $35. Three spring two seated Buggies, $95; same as are sold for $110. Other styles same rate. They ship anywhere with privilege to examine. No cost to you if not satisfactory. Catalog and price list free. Address W. B. PRATT, Sec'y.

Throat and Lung Diseases.

Dr. Robert Hunter, of Chicago, says that all the mortality from throat and lung complaints arise from bad treatment. That while they are quickly and easily cured by inhaling medicated air, the folly of treating them through the stomach is still kept up. Every invalid should read his book. Price 25 cents.

A new machine that can assort and cancel 400 postals and envelopes a minute has been put in operation in 30 postoffices in the United States and one in London.

WASHINGTON.

Mrs. Garfield Requests That Either Agnew or Hamilton Remain,

And Dr. Bliss Will not Be so [illegible] Hereafter.

Conkling Says He is Done with Politics Now and Forever.

Sec. Kirkwood to Inaugurate a More Stringent Indian Policy.

WASHINGTON, July 23.—This morning the President showed the usual morning symptoms of recovery, but about 8 o'clock he was attacked with something like a chill. He shook all over, and his muscles all became rigid, with what surgeons call a "rigor." This chilly shaking sensation lasted until about 9 o'clock, when fever set in and rose rapidly. His pulse went up to 130 and temperature above 101. In an hour or so the fever declined some. The doctors are not yet able to define the cause of the change. The flow of pus from the wound stopped this morning and the surgeons say this may have caused the change in the President's condition. A longer drainage tube was substituted, and the doctors pressed on the stomach and bowels, but very little pus exuded. There is not the slightest indication of pyæmia, which is the danger most to be feared.

EX SEN. CONKLING,

accompanied by Sen. Jones, of Nevada, called at the Executive Mansion at 1 P. M., and is now in the Cabinet room.

Ex-Sen. Conkling remained only 15 or 20 minutes at the Mansion, and saw no one but the President's Private Secretary and Dr. Bliss. To the latter he said that the recent unfavorable turn in the President's case had been a source of anxiety to him, and he called in person to-day to make inquiries. Upon being informed that the President's symptoms this afternoon were all of the most encouraging character he expressed gratification, and asked Dr. Bliss to convey to Mrs. Garfield his sincere sympathy and good wishes.

AN OPERATION PERFORMED.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—At the instance of Dr. Agnew, an incision was made in the President's body a few inches from the original wound for the purpose of reaching what is thought to be a pus cavity in the track of the wound. After the operation had been performed a drainage tube was inserted and a small quantity of pus soon made its appearance.

In explaining the operation performed by Dr. Agnew this morning, and the necessity for it, Dr. Reyburn made in substance the following statement: The direction taken by the ball after it entered the body was forward, and slightly downward until it struck one of the ribs. It was thence deflected still further downward, and a little to the right, so as to make an acute angle with the line of the back. In other words, when the probe was introduced into the wound to the depth of three, or three and one half inches, its direction was such that its inward obliquity about one inch and a half from the outside of the body at a point lower down, an examination of which was made in the presence of Drs. Agnew and Hamilton this morning, and showed that a pus cavity had formed in the track of the ball near and beyond the point where it glanced from the rib, and that this cavity could be reached by a direct incision three inches below the mouth of the wound. It was decided at once to perform the operation. No anesthetics were used, but the part to be operated on was benumbed by a spray of ether, and a wide cut was made into the pus cavity, which was reached at a depth of a little more than an inch. With the aid of a prob, and a pair of forceps, the drainage tube, which is a small flexible tube of rubber, perforated with holes, was then introduced into the wound made by the ball, and after being carried through the pus, was brought out through the newly made incision. One end of the tube then projected from the mouth made by the original wound. As the pus oozed into the tube through the perforation, it could escape from either end, and was repeatedly washed out with a weak solution of carbolic acid and water, which was thrown through the tube in a stream. The discharge which followed the opening of the pus cavity was entirely satisfactory to the surgeons, and was soon followed by relief to the patient. The drainage tube has been left as it was originally placed, and will remain there for the present. If the wound discharges freely through the new opening, the tube may perhaps be withdrawn from the old one in order to allow the latter to heal. The incision made to-day is in a direct line with the deeper parts of the wound, and it is thought the pus will escape through it without any obstruction which impeded its outflow along the track of the ball and which caused the pus cavity.

In reply to a question as to whether another pus cavity is likely to form, and bring about a recurrence of the alarming symptoms of yesterday, Dr. Reyburn said: "I cannot answer positively, but as the pus now has free egress I do not think it probable that another cavity will form."

DR. AGNEW'S OPINION.

PHILADELPHIA, July 24.—Dr. Agnew stated to-night upon his arrival from Washington that the President's relapse was caused by the forming of an abscess where the rib was shattered by the bullet. He did not apprehend the formation of another pus cavity, as its free escape would be permitted by keeping the incision open.

WASHINGTON, July 26.—4 P. M.—The President has had a comfortable day, and in the opinion of the surgeons is better now than at the same time yesterday. His temperature during the greater part of the afternoon has been normal; his pulse is not so high, and his general condition good. There has been no recurrence up to this hour of the intermittent fever.

LOSING CONFIDENCE IN BLISS.

Mrs. Garfield and other members of the President's family have requested that either Dr. Hamilton or Dr. Agnew shall remain here until the President is beyond all danger, and when it was learned that Agnew could not get there in time Hamilton agreed to stay until he came. The members of the Cabinet joined in the request that one or the other of the consulting surgeons remain here.

Either Dr. Agnew or Dr. Hamilton will be with the President from now on until the indications show that there is no necessity for their presence.

MRS. GARFIELD.

Mrs Garfield's debility continues, and occasions uneasiness, which would doubtless be greater were it not overshadowed by the more pressing anxiety in regard to the President. Dr. Boynton and Mrs Edson look carefully after her welfare. They know, however, that her husband's recovery and a change of air and scene must precede any radical improvement in Mrs. Garfield's condition.

WILD RUMORS.

NEW YORK, July 26.—All sorts of alarming rumors concerning the President's condition are flying about to day, and great anxiety is felt throughout the City. The crowds around the bulletin boards have greatly increased and people have a depressed look. The Associated Press dispatches up to this time (3 P. M.) do not confirm discouraging reports. Dr. Hammond expresses the belief the President already has pyæmia.

A POSTPONED FOURTH OF JULY.

WASHINGTON, July 23.—The following telegram was received at the State Department to day from Minister White:

"The celebration at Leipsic, deferred from July 4th, is just beginning. American and Germans from all parts of the Empire, including representatives of various Government Universities and Town Councils, send their most hearty congratulations and best wishes to the President."

Sec. Blaine replied as follows:

"The President's condition grows better day by day. The great anxiety throughout the civilized world for his recovery has very deeply touched himself. Congratulations to your patriotic assemblages."

FROM GLADSTONE

Sec. Blaine received a dispatch from Minister Lowell, giving the text of a note dated the 21st, from Mr. Gladstone to Mrs. Garfield, in which Gladstone says: "Individually I have, let me beg you to believe, held my full share in the sentiments which have possessed the British nation. They have been prompted and quickened largely by what I venture to think is an ever growing sense of harmony and mutual respect and affection between the two countries, and of a relationship which from year to year becomes more and more a practical bond of union between us; but they have also drawn much of their strength from cordial admiration of the simple heroism which has marked the personal conduct of the President, for we have not yet wholly lost the capacity of appreciating such an example of Christian faith and manly fortitude. This exemplary picture has been made complete by your own contribution to its noble and touching features, on which I only forbear to dwell because I am directly addressing you."

In reply, Sec. Blaine has telegraphed: "I am requested by Mrs. Garfield to say that among the many thousand manifestations of interest and expressions of sympathy which have reached here, none has more deeply touched her heart than the kind words of Mr. Gladstone. His own solicitude and condolence are received with gratitude; but far beyond this she recognizes that Mr. Gladstone rightfully speaks for the people of the British Isle, whose sympathy in this national and personal affliction has been as quick and sincere as that of her own countrymen. Her chief pleasure in Mr. Gladstone's letter is found in the comfort which it brings to her husband. The President is cheered and solaced on his painful and weary way to health by many messages of sympathy, which in his returning strength he safely receives and most gratefully appreciates."

POSTMASTER GENERAL JAMES

to-day issued the following: "From and after this date it will be understood by all Postmasters that quarterly accounts must be forwarded to the Auditor of the Treasury for this Department, immediately after the close of every quarter, as required by section 1,154 postal regulations. Delays in observing the requirements of this section that have heretofore in many instances occurred will no longer be tolerated. Failure in any case to carry out this order, unless promptly and satisfactorily explained, will be regarded as sufficient cause for removal from office."

MORE STRINGENT INDIAN POLICY.

There is no doubt that it is the intention of Sec. Kirkwood to inaugurate a more stringent Indian policy than that indulged in by his predecessor. The immediate cause which has attracted the attention of Sec. Kirkwood to a vigorous Indian policy is the killing of young Pugh by the Apache Indians. In course of time, and that not remote, the Secretary will direct Indian Agents to forbid Indians leaving their reservations to join in the hunt. This practice, which is a pernicious one, has been allowed for many years, and it is believed by the present Secretary of the Interior to be one of the causes which restrain the Indians on reservations from settling down to actual agricultural pursuits.

A DISTINGUISHED LUNATIC.

Dr. C. C. Cox, who at one time was Commissioner of Pensions, and subsequently the President of the Board of Health of this City, is now an inmate of the Insane Asylum of this District. He is a man of more than average intelligence, has contributed to medicine and science several valuable works, and is gifted in many ways. On all general subjects the Doctor is thoroughly rational, and talks in a rational manner. He imagines, now, however, that he is filling the dual position of Secretary of War and Minister to England. Every day he issues orders and serves them through a brother inmate of the asylum, and imagines he is directing the movements of a great army in battle, that he is conducting a great internecine war, and that he must serve as Secretary of War until next October, when he will have crushed what he deems to be a rebellion now going on. After his war is over, he expects to go to England, and manage our relations with Great Britain.

THE NEXT HOUSE REPUBLICAN.

The complexion of the next House of Representatives, as compiled from the election returns of the last Congressional Directory, show a Republican majority of one over all in the next House, or 148 without counting the three Republican vacancies in New York, or the Frye vacancy in Maine, so that contrary to the very general impression the complexion of the next House does not depend upon the election of successors to Miller and Lapham. In addition to the 148 members, which is one more than a majority, the Republicans will have the votes of Hyatt Smyth, of New York, and of Brumm, the Republican Greenbacker, in Missouri, giving them a certainty of 154 votes. If they carry the three Republican Districts in New York, and one vacant District in Maine this Fall they will have a total vote of 158, with which to organize the next House. The Democrats will elect a successor to Wood in New York, and probably Jones of Texas and Spear of Georgia will vote with them, although the latter has indicated a purpose to go over to the Republicans. There are two Readjuster votes in Virginia which are likely to go for the Republican candidate for Speaker. There is no foundation for the belief that the Greenbackers hold the balance of power in the next House.

EX-SEN. CONKLING.

WASHINGTON, July 25.—The events of the past few weeks have evidently had their effect upon ex-Sen. Conkling. While he does not wish to be interviewed, yet he does not repel the reporter by that haughty manner so common with him previously. He presents the appearance of a subdued statesman. He gracefully received a knight of the quill, and politely answered a few questions.

About one thing which has occasioned some talk of late, Mr. Conkling said: "I am done with politics now and forever. This fight is over, and I shall hereafter devote my time and purpose of life to my law practice."

He is not a Presidential candidate either, he says, and when asked if the report that he would enter the next Presidential race were true, he replied.

"No," most emphatically. "It has been said that it is possible that I would be brought forward as a candidate in the next campaign, but I am not at all solicitous of the honor."

Naturally there is some satisfaction in knowing all this, but even if Mr. Conkling were to choose to enter the lists, his chances for nomination are decidedly thin.

Then he was asked regarding the talk about his being tendered and accepting a Justiceship on the Supreme Bench of the United States. "There is not a word of truth in the report," answered Mr. Conkling. I was tendered the Chief Justiceship during President Grant's Administration, and declined it. You can rest assured that I shall not accept the position even if it were tendered me."

It may be added that very little interest is now manifested in what he says or does, and his movements in Washington are not studied any more than any other man. Mr. Conkling looks more gray than he did before his resignation, and his face indicates the disappointments he has hitherto encountered.

"COMET C."

The new comet, or comet "C," was seen at the Naval Observatory here yesterday morning, and again this morning. Prof. Eastman, of the Naval Observatory, said to day: "I saw it last night, or rather this morning. I had only five minutes in which to observe on account of the clouds, and of course did not see very much. I expect it will be visible to the naked eye soon, in about 10 days. It will not go so far north as the other. We will be able to see it by and by early in the evening in the West, and early in the morning in the East. It has something of a tail which will grow more distinct. The comet is labelled as comet 'C,' being the third comet discovered this year. The comet by the pole star is comet 'B.'"

SURE SHOTS.

Widow Hurty Makes Herself Famous by Killing a Burglar.

The Villain Demands Her Money, and the Answer Is Two Shots from a Revolver.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 24.—A singular tragedy occurred near Greenwood, a town 10 miles south of this City, about 2 o'clock yesterday morning. Mrs. Mary Hurty, a widow, supports herself and her four children by keeping a toll-gate. Nearly a year ago, one night, masked men broke into her house, bound and gagged her and took all the money in the house. In anticipation of a second visit, Mrs. Hurty procured a large revolver, which she has since kept as a protector. Early this morning she was awakened by the barking of the dog, and immediately after the window of her room was smashed, and a gruff voice demanded all the money she had. She handed out a box of small change, when the intruder demanded the revolver, which he seemed to know the woman had. Mrs. Hurty reached for the weapon, but instead of handing it to the visitor she fired twice through the open window. Her little son said: "Mother, save the other load, they may break in the house," and accordingly she stood on the defensive for some time awaiting another attack. All was quiet without and she directed her son to slip out the back door and alarm the neighbors. While he was gone Mrs. Hurty stood the lone watch expecting every moment another outbreak. Finally the neighbors came, and, upon taking a light and examining the premises, immediately under the window was found a man unconscious, with his face bathed in blood. Evidently the first shot fired had struck him near the left ear and penetrated the brain. He died in two hours. The body has not been thus far identified. It is that of a man 5 feet 8 inches nigh, heavy, dark mustache, dark complexion, and heavy build. He had on striped overalls, check shirt, an old overcoat turned inside out, and a black mask. The tragedy created the greatest excitement, and the neighbors in the vicinity are engaged in raising a handsome sum as a testimonial to Mrs. Hurty's bravery.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 26.—The remains were identified by the police authorities of this city as those of Charles L. Cook, alias Miller O'Brien, a party well known in criminal circles. Among those viewing the body were old Mr. Jones and wife. They recognized him as the fellow who entered their farm-house some months ago, bound and gagged them both, and then plundered the premises.

FIGHTING AN ARMY OF SNAKES.

One Man Killing 54, Including 23 Rattlesnakes, One with 30 Rattles.

ELLENVILL, N. Y., July 22.—Jacob Uhl, a farmer of Prospect Hill, with his 7-year-old boy was loading his wagon with logs from a pile he had cut about a mile from his house, when he heard an ominous hiss and rattle. Then a monster rattlesnake thrust his head out from between the logs, and Mr. Uhl says that he then saw what seemed to him hundreds of the reptiles in the wood pile. He gave a leap from the pile, and telling his frightened boy to drive the oxen out to the road and wait for him, he grasped a stick and began fighting the snakes, which seemed to come from every crack in the pile of logs and from the rocky ledge behind. For three hours he fought in a broiling sun. By that time the snakes were pretty well thinned out, and those that were left crawled slowly back to their dens under the logs. When Mr. Uhl recovered from the exhaustion caused by his hard fight he surveyed the field before him. There were, according to his story, 23 rattlesnakes, 13 black snakes, four pilots, and several adders and other snakes, making 54 in all. One of the rattlers had 19 rattles, and another had the almost incredible number of 30. The others ranged from 6 to 12 or 13 rattles apiece. Mr. Uhl says that he found the fangs of several snakes in the tops of his boots, which were of thick cow-hide. The only bite he received was from a big black snake on his left arm. The arm is swollen and somewhat painful but the wound is not dangerous. Several years ago two hunters killed 107 snakes of different varieties in the same spot.

JUSTICE CLIFFORD.

His Death at Cornish, Me.

PORTLAND, ME., July 25.—Justice Nathan Clifford, of the United States Supreme Court, died at Cornish at 9 o'clock this morning.

Associate Justice Clifford, of the United States Supreme Court, who died Friday night, was born at Rumney, N. H., August 18, 1803, and was educated at Haverhill academy, and the Hampton literary institution; studied law and after being admitted to the bar, removed to Maine in 1827. In that State he was a member of the Legislature, Speaker of the House and Attorney General, and was a member of Congress for Maine from 1839 to 1843. In 1846 he was appointed Attorney General of the United States, and in 1847 went as Commissioner to Mexico, and after peace was declared became a Minister to that country. Returning, he resumed the practice of law in Maine, and in 1858 was placed on the Supreme bench by Pres. Buchanan, where he has since remained. He had been unfitted for work for some time by softening of the brain, and for the last few days his death has been almost momentarily expected.

STATE MILITIA

Called Out to Settle Strikers in Minnesota.

ST. PAUL, July 24.—A Pioneer Press special says: The striking lumbermen at Eau Claire were awed last night by the presence of 350 State militia, who arrived here yesterday afternoon, and marched through the streets with fixed bayonets. In the meantime 200 special police had arrested James Sullivan, the leading striker, a man named Leo, and three or four others of the more demonstrative, and lodged them in jail. The mob made no opposition except by groans and hisses. Gov. Smith addressed some 200 men, and cited that men who desired to take their places should be protected by all the power of the State. The mills will start up on Monday with new men, and the troops will doubtless remain until then.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

Conkling Retreats to Utica and Robertson Will Take Charge of the Collector's Office.

NEW YORK, July 24.—The Times says ex-Sen. Conkling packed his grip-sack yesterday morning early and then perused the newspapers, devouring with especial interest all such references to himself as had been marked with blue pencil by his private secretary. Conkling rose from his meal unrefreshed and as he descended the staircase he was moody and fretful. He paid his hotel bill hurriedly and said he was going away. To one of his friends he said he was about to go to his home in Utica.

State Sen. Robertson will enter upon his duties as Collector of the Port of New York the first Monday in August.

THE ALBANY STRUGGLE

Is Over at Last, and Sens. Lapham and Miller will Represent New York.

The Party Again United—All Republicans Administration Men Now.

Conkling Compliments the "Spartan Band" for Sticking to Him.

THE WIND UP.

ALBANY, July 22.—Lapham, 63; Potter, 40; Conkling, 28; Woodford, 1. Necessary to a choice, 67.

Sen. Jacobs moved that the Convention take a recess till 1.30 o'clock. Carried.

The Chair then said he had been requested to announce the Democratic members would hold a conference immediately; also that the Republicans would hold a conference immediately.

The Convention took a recess.

THE REPUBLICANS

of both Houses, during the recess of the Convention, met in the Assembly Chamber. Sen. McCarthy was called to the Chair. The roll was called, and 13 Senators and 62 Assemblymen answered to their names.

Skinner moved the roll be called for the purpose of nominating candidates for United States Senator to be voted for in the next joint Convention.

Mr. Draper offered as a substitute that it is the sense of the conference that the Caucus Committee should call a caucus for this afternoon, and that a special committee be appointed to request the Caucus Committee to make the call; and in case of refusal on the part of the Caucus Committee the Special Committee shall call the caucus. He sustained the resolution by arguing that the caucus must be held, and intimated that unless one was held he and other Stalwarts would retire.

Mr. Hayes also opposed turning this conference into a caucus, but maintained it was in the power of this conference to call a caucus.

Sen. Robertson stated that he had been requested to call the conference, and was assured by those making the request that they would abide by the result.

E. A. Carpenter, in arguing for a caucus, said there was less than a majority present.

The Chair called on the Secretary to announce how many were present, and he said 72, which was over a majority.

Robertson said he was now told if this conference would adjourn to 5 P. M. today, they would all come in and join with the others.

Wooden asked how many had said this? It might be only two. There were members here who refused to answer to their names.

Sen. Hulbert asked that his name be called. It was called, and he said the crisis had now arrived. If there was not union now the Republican party of the State would be hopelessly divided. He was for union and harmony. His remarks were received with great applause.

Pitts said the time had come for action, and no more talk of the past ought to be indulged. [Applause.] He wanted the roll called, and each member name his choice. [Applause.] The question was taken on the motion for a caucus for 3 P. M.

Sen. Woodin in favoring it, said the time could be well spent in shaking hands over the bright prospects in view, and it was carried. Conference took a recess to 3 P. M.

The Convention reconvened at 1:30 P. M., and took a recess till 4 P. M.

ALBANY, July 22.—At 3:50 P. M. the Republican conference assembled in the Assembly Chamber, Sen. McCarthy in the chair. The roll was called, and 21 Senators and 69 Assemblymen answered.

Skinner renewed the motion of this morning that the roll be called, and each member rise in his place and name his candidate for United States Senator. Carried.

The roll was called and Eldridge G. Lapham was named by 61 members; Roscoe Conkling was named by 27; S. L. Woodford was named by 1; William Evarts, 1. The vote is the same that was cast in joint Convention.

On motion of Sen. Winslow, Eldridge G. Lapham's nomination was made unanimous amid cheers.

In joint Convention Lapham was elected United States Senator to succeed Conkling, receiving every Republican vote—the Democrats voting for Potter.

The joint Assembly dissolved. Cheers for Lapham, Potter, Garfield, Conkling and Miller followed.

The Legislature agreed to adjourn sine die to-morrow, the 23d.

A GENERAL JUBILEE.

The serenade to Lapham and Miller this evening and subsequent mingling of all shades of Republicans showed that the best of feeling prevails, and that henceforth such distinctions as "Stalwart," "Half-Breed," "Featherhead," etc., will not be known. All appear now to be Administration men and to all appearance they rejoice equally in the happy termination of the struggle. The name of Garfield is greeted with cheers whenever mentioned, and the Republican party in the State of New York was never raised more thoroughly to action in any "off" year. The victory that has been achieved over the system of politics represented by Conkling is clean handed for Robertson, who, as Collector of the Port of New York, has 1,400 offices at his disposal, has not made a single promise or hint as to any reward for fealty to President Garfield, nor have any other offices been promised.

Assemblyman Skinner will probably be elected Congressman in place of Miller, and Assemblyman Raines in place of Lapham.

REJOICINGS.

CANANDAIGUA, N. Y., July 22.—The news of the election of E. G. Lapham is received here with demonstrations of rejoicing, guns firing, bells ringing and flags flying. A public reception will be tendered the Senator elect to-morrow, irrespective of party.

CONKLING'S "SPARTAN BAND."

NEW YORK, July 23.—Yesterday afternoon, when Conkling received a dispatch advising him of the election of Lapham at Albany, he immediately sent the following telegram:

To Hon. James Armstrong, Member of the Assembly, Albany:

"The heroic constancy of the Spartan band which has so long stood for principle and truth, has my deepest gratitude and admiration. Borne down by forbidden and abhorrent forces and agencies, which never before had sway in the Republican party, the memory of their manhood will long live in the highest honor. The near future will vindicate their wisdom and crown them with approval. Please ask them for me to receive my most grateful acknowledgments.

ROSCOE CONKLING."

SINE DIE.

ALBANY, July 23.—The Legislature adjourned sine die.

New Copper and Silver Mine.

CHEYENNE, July 23.—The discovery of copper and silver-bearing ore near Fort Laramie is creating immense excitement. Miners are stampeding to the new district, which is about six miles wide, and swarming with prospectors, all of whom are making locations. Surface assays vary from $60 to $150.

He Wouldn't Be Photographed.

ERIE, Penn., July 23.—Black, the notorious counterfeitor, inveigled here, and decoyed right into the United States Commissioner's office, created a sensation in Jail. Treasury Detective Perkins and three Deputy Marshals undertook to photograph the desperado. He planted himself across the cell and swore to have the heart's blood of the first man entering. Legal opinion was given that a compliance with such an order could not be violently enforced, and Black was left master of the situation.

THE BEST

WASHER

We will guarantee the "LOVELL" WASHER to do better work and do it easier and in less time than any other machine in the world. Warranted for five years, and if it don't wash the clothes clean without rubbing, we will refund the money.

AGENTS WANTED in every county. We can show proof that Agents are making from $75 to $150 per month. Farmers make $200 to $500 during the winter. Ladies have great success selling this Washer. Retail price only $5. Sample to those desiring an agency $2. Also the Celebrated KEYSTONE WRINGERS at manufacturers' lowest price. We invite the strictest investigation. Send us your address on a postal card for further particulars. LOVELL WASHER CO., Erie, Pa.

THE SURPRISE BOUQUET.

JUST OUT, AND HAS HAD PHENOMENAL SALES UP TO THE SEASON.

The beautiful Button-hole Bouquet is made of Artificial Flowers and Leaves, which so closely resemble natural flowers that not one person in a thousand would detect the difference. After placing the Bouquet in your button-hole you call the attention of a friend to its beauty and fragrance. He will very naturally step forward and smell of it, when, to his utter astonishment, a fine stream of water will be thrown into his face. Where the water comes from is a mystery, as you can have your hands at your side or behind you, and not touch the Bouquet in any manner. You can give one dozen or more sprays of water from the bouquet without removing the Bouquet from your button-hole, and after the water is exhausted it can be immediately refilled without removing it from your coat. Only one can be used in place of water when desired. We have many fine things in our stock, but nothing like this.

Price, all complete in a beautiful box, with full printed instructions, only 50 cents, or four Bouquets for $1, by mail, post-paid. Postage stamps accepted for amounts less than $1. Address

SURPRISE JEWELRY AND NOVELTY CO., Box 4614. 59 Warren Street, New York.

SITTING BULL.

Further Details of the Surrender of the Fallen Chief.

FORT BUFORD, July 23.—When Maj. Brotherton had finished his remarks, which at times were met by grunts of approval by nearly all the Indians present except Sitting Bull, the latter was informed that he could proceed with his little speech. He remained perfectly silent for at least five minutes, as if taking a review of his past life, then addressed himself in a short speech to the Indians present, which speech was not interpreted. He finally turned to his little son and directed him to take up his rifle and present it to Maj Brotherton. This being done, the Chief said:

"I surrender this rifle to you through my young son, whom I know desires to act in this manner. He has become the friend of the Americans. I wish him to learn the habits of the whites, and to be educated as their sons are educated. I wish it to be remembered that I was the last man of my tribe to surrender my rifle, and this day have given it to you, and he now wants to know how he is going to make a living. Whatever you have to give, or whatever you have to say, I would like to receive or hear now, for I don't wish to be kept in darkness longer. I have sent several messengers here from time to time, but none of them have returned with news. The other Chiefs, Crow King and Gall, have not wanted me to come, and I have never received good news from them. I now want to be allowed to live this side of the line or the other, as I see fit. I wish to continue my old life of hunting, but would like to be allowed to trade on both sides of the line. This is my country, and I don't wish to be compelled to give it up. My heart was very sad at having to leave the great mother country. She has been a friend to me, but I want my children to grow up in our native country, and I also wish to feel that I can visit two of my friends on the other side of the line, viz.: Major Walsh and Capt. McDonald, whenever I wish, and would like to wait with Lewis Legare, as he has always been a friend to me. I wish to have all my people live together upon one Reservation of our own on the Little Missouri. I left several families at Wood Mountain, and between there and Quappella. I have many people among the Yanzvangis at Poplar Creek, and I wish all of them and those who have gone to Standing Rock to be collected together upon my Reservation. My people have many of them been bad. All are good now, that their arms and ponies have been taken from them."

Trade Circles.

NEW YORK, July 23.—There is a better tone in the trade circles generally this week, with more confidence in the future. Reports from the country are generally reassuring. The almost certainty felt that the President will recover has contributed in no small degree to the hopeful view the business community take of the situation.

The Cincinnati Board of Health.

CINCINNATI, July 23.—The Board of Health, which has been charged with corrupt practices, last night voted to ask for a special grand jury, to be called next Tuesday to hear testimony and take action thereon. This was done in preference to making the investigation by the Board itself.

THE IMPERISHABLE PERFUME.

Murray & Lanman's FLORIDA WATER,

Best for TOILET, BATH, and SICK ROOM.

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A Valuable and Beautiful Book at a Nominal Price.

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"BIBLE BIOGRAPHY" was published by subscription, and has never been sold for less than $3.00. Having determined to withdraw it from the subscription trade to make room for other books, we will dispose of the few copies remaining of the last edition, by mail, at the nominal price of $1.50 and postage—that is, on receipt of $1.25, we will send a copy of this elegant and useful Book to any address.

It is printed upon beautiful paper, in strong and handsomely bound, and is fitted for either the center-table or the book case.

We have but a few copies remaining, and order should be made immediately. Address,

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The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Nothing in the nature of an exchange will be inserted in the columns of THE HOUSEHOLD unless accompanied with a remittance of 50c.

Home Talks.

When we speak of homes expressing the personality of those who live in them we do not mean the adornments which are scattered around and which may or may not be the handiwork of the feminine part of the household. And yet that these enter largely into the beauty and pleasantness of a house cannot be denied. That there is also a wide difference between these things in dwellings is also certain. There is sometimes a disagreeable profuseness, a cheap, tawdry look about home ornamentation that strikes dismay into the hearts of those who have really good taste and a perception of what is harmonious and beautiful.

Said a housekeeper once referring to her rooms, in which there was an entire absence of anything like articles of home manufacture, "I became so disgusted with the miserable apologies for pretty things that I saw everywhere, the product of the domestic circle, that I resolved nothing of the kind should find a place in my house. I would rather have no knick knacks, as they are called, than such hideous travesties of the beautiful." And so there was absolutely nothing which she had not bought as it stood and brought it home to its place without any additions from her own taste and skill. She could not spend profusely, and as a consequence, there was a bare look to her rooms which did not suggest the idea of a loving housemother who was constantly endeavoring to make home brighter.

She went to one extreme while there are many who go to the other. Fancy work becomes a mania. The image of everything on the face of the earth, in the heavens above, or in the waters under the earth must be preserved in embroidery, and that often of the crudest kind. If not embroidered, it must be put upon china, or wood or paper. The work is not accomplished artistically, but with the end and aim seemingly of simply getting it done, in order to heap up evidences of the industry of the worker.

In one way this is almost as bad as the other, though not quite, for it gives employment to the hands and cultivates an interest in home surroundings. But to an outside observer who loves beauty and abhorrs tawdry imitations it is pathetically ludicrous.

Everybody may, however, cultivate a critical taste and be in no danger of either of these extremes. A few pretty articles of home manufacture, carefully done and judiciously placed will do much to make the rooms bright and charming, and it is to help the members of THE HOUSEHOLD in this direction that we shall begin by and by a fancy work column.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

A Budget From Over the Rockys.

I am exceedingly busy, (for in this land of gold and squash bugs we have to work as elsewhere) but I must take time for a few words to that poor, deluded woman who has been taking patent medicines for nine years!

I know nothing about your ways of life, but such an array of facts speak for themselves. In the first place, there is something radically wrong in your mode of living. Perhaps your diet is injudicious. If so, take what you would pay for one bottle of "patent medicine" and buy (otherwise beg, borrow or steal) some book on hygienic diet and apply its principles. Perhaps, and very probably, your skin is in an unhealthy condition. In that case, very particular attention to bathing is your salvation. Friction, after a good bath and a cold shower or dash (if you are not too debilitated to stand the shock) applied with a coarse towel is highly beneficial, but with a rough hand, much better, and slapping is better than rubbing. A good steam bath occasionally is of great benefit. Some persons require more bathing than others, not so much on account of the cleanliness of the skin as of its sanitary condition; some skins being naturally healthy and active while others are inclined to be torpid and need the help of much bathing and friction to make them "act" properly.

Do you perspire with difficulty, and is your skin rough and dry instead of with that moist, smooth, velvety feeling, characteristic of health? Then beware. The skin constitutes an immense sewerage for the impurities and waste matters of the system, which are, or should be, thrown off by perspiration. But if the flood gates of this corruption are clogged up, it is thrown back upon the vital organs, causing general debility, which is pretty sure in time to result in some very special debility.

Constipation weakens in like manner by retaining in the system injurious impure matter. Always keep the bowels free. By clysters of water is one the best ways, but if there is any "female trouble," particularly "prolapsus," some mild cathartic is better—say Hamburg tea, taken not in debilitating doses, but taken regularly, a little now and then as you need drink during the day, but only just enough to keep the bowels open.

Perhaps you are overworked. If so, what you would spend for patent medicines in half of nine years would hire help long enough for you to rest, build yourself up and get well. But don't be inactive, take exercise. It strengthens the muscles, induces perspiration and improves circulation. Particularly, exercise in the open air. Keep out of your overheated kitchen and unaired drawing-rooms all you can. Work in your garden. Never stifle your lungs with a tight corset, but breathe with your stomach, so as to give that sluggish, thickened, headachy blood a chance to become purified; for "the blood is the life."

Probably your stomach, too, is all "out of order." No wonder, poor thing, after wrestling with patent medicines for nine years! Now be assured "Invalid" if you were to find just the right kind of medicine, it would do you no good, for, after being dosed with different kinds of trash for nine years, your stomach is in no condition to profit by it.

You have tried dosing so long you ought to be satisfied. Now, do devote just one year to hygienic home treatment, and see if you do not derive more benefit than in the past nine years. Meanwhile, do give that poor stomach a rest from medicines. Will power is a wonderful helper. Start in with a firm determination to conquer, and you will be surprised at the result.

First of all, find out the causes of your debility, and right them, then leave the rest to nature. She is the best of all physicians, if you only give her a chance. Take no drinks but God's free sunshine and pure air, but be sure it is pure, and plenty of it.

It will take you some time to climb back up a hill you have been nine years sliding down, but be persevering, banish trouble, and keep in a happy, hopeful frame of mind, and you will gain the happy hights again, and your husband will once more kiss the roses of health upon your cheeks, and the smiles of happiness upon your lips. LOU T.

Pleasanton, Cal.

The above communication cannot fail to commend itself to THE HOUSEHOLD for it contains so much good sense. Let every one afflicted as "Invalid" is take these lessons to heart, and practice what they teach.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

MY DREAM.

A True Version.

BY W. S. FRAZIER.

Last night I had a dream, and on my mind
It left an impress Time cannot erase.
My aim shall be to tell the simple truth,
Without the tinted illusions of coloring.
Why should transparent crystal not appear
More clear and pure than stained and painted glass?
But to the dream.

In vision I beheld
Two aged couples bending with long years,
All tottering on the verge of the cold grave.
They parted in the dark and chilly night,
With words of sorrow and with bitter tears.

One old man said, between the bursts of grief
Which swept o'er his companions and himself
Alternately and with a crushing power:
"We part to-night for aye. Not for a time,
But through the countless ages yet to come,
We shall not meet again.

"Oh God, my God,
How can we thus exist! How die in life
And life in death beneath the moldering cast?"

With heavy heart I pondered on the scene.
And sorrow filled my soul. I turned to speak,
And lo, the scene was changed.

The four were gone,
And in their stead, writhing on ragged rocks,
Which cut and gored at every move he made,
With pillow formed of rough and splintered wood,
A sick man lay and groaned in agony.
He sought to die, but was compelled to live.
The awful anguish of that tortured soul
I never can forget. I sought to smooth
His bed with hands of love, but all in vain.
Instinctively it seemed that this must be
For all eternity his frightful doom.
Yet through the laden atmosphere it seemed
Came from "the world invisible" a low,
Which said in low, soft whispers, "Pray and hope."

Sad, solemn thoughts seemed choking utterance,
A stifling suffocation and unrest,
A gloomy feeling that I dared not speak.
But I must speak, I cannot hold my peace.
Grieving, I said:

"Thou most compassionate,
Thou gracious God, long suffering and kind,
How can thy angel Mercy look unmoved,
Nor Pity drop a solitary tear,
Nor Love look down in kind beneficence
Upon this awful misery?"

As once again I looked, behold, a man
In prime of life and joy's beatitude,
But ooh, see how that is fading now,
In Heaven's name! that look is murderous,
Of darkest gloom and blackest, grim despair
That overspread his pallid countenance
Though I should live a thousand dreary years.
Will still be present in my thoughts to haunt me.
Oh think, dear friends, despair without a hope,
How infinitely terrible the thought!
But wait for yet another scene I viewed.

A holy seraph from the regal throne,
In vesture of pure snowy whiteness came,
He held the Staff of Healing in his hand,
And on all sorrowing ones his gift bestowed.

Then upward to the Throne of Grace there rolled
A happy song of thankfulness and joy.

My anguish changed to ecstacy of mind,
And Morpheus forsook my humble bed.
I pondered on the mystery of life
Through all the still night hours, and sought to know
How might the veil of dark uncertainty
Be lifted, that we knew the yet to be;
But, tangled in the meshes of the web,
Sought freedom from the dead of anxious thought,
And found it not.

But this I held self evident,
Our every thought and word and deed in life
Shall meet us at the judgment seat of Christ.
To clear or to condemn. Then let our thoughts
Be chaste and pure and fountain streams of love
For all that's noble, grand, sublime and good;
Our words select and kind to one and all,
That none may take offense at too rash speech;
Our acts compliant with the Golden Rule.
We should not stop to grieve o'er past mistakes
And brood resentment on them, but resolve
To shun them in the future and live out
A life of wisdom, virtue and calm peace,
Thus making life to others and ourselves
Seem better, purer, grander and more fair.

Plaster Moulds for Morning Glories, etc.

Five cents worth of dental plaster-paris will make about four molds of any bell shaped flower. Fill a coffee cup with corn meal, carefully pull the stamens out of the morning glory, petunia or any similar flower. The wigella, lily of the valley, ceral honey-suckle, etc., are good specimens for molds. The stamens are best removed with a pair of small scissors or pinchers to prevent tearing the flower. Make a hole with the finger in the centre of the corn meal; then very carefully press your flower, (stem part down into this hole) afterward pressing the meal evenly and firmly up around the flower to its top edges. If any meal falls inside blow it out with your breath. Now take another cup about one-fourth full of water, put into this half a teaspoonful of salt, and quickly stir in enough plaster to make a thick plaster. Pour this inside the Morning Glory, shaking the cup a very little so the plaster will settle firmly. Fill up even with the top of the flower. Have ready some bonnet wire bent so as to form a small hook, and when the plaster has settled a little insert this hook in the top of the mold pressing the plaster up carefully around it and pouring on a little more to fix the wire in solid. When the mold is hard and dry, lift it out of the meal and carefully remove the flower. Scrape any rough edges a very little with a sharp knife. Your mold is now ready for use.

TO MOLD FLOWERS OF CAKE WAX.

Wax should never boil, but melt by a very slow and even heat. A tin cup, a great deal wider at the top than at the bottom, is the best to melt in. Any tinner will make one to order for 10 cents. A penny's worth of gelatine, soaked one hour in warm water, and then gradually stirred into a cup of melted wax improves the wax. The gelatine and wax can be procured at any druggist's. For white flowers add a very little (silver white) oil paint. This comes in small tin foil tubes at 15 cents each. Morning glories molded of pure white, and then striped with a little ultra marine blue, rubbed on with the finger, or with a little dry carmine, are very natural and pretty. Soak your mold two or three minutes in water, then lifting it by the wire hooks, shake off the drops and dip into the melted wax even up but not over the top edge of the mold. Dip out quickly and place in cold water, when the mold may be easily removed from the flower. Dip the mold in melted wax until you have enough of the "glories" To finish them off you will need one bunch of fine white stamens, a spool of green wire, a small camel's hair brush, and a smaller tin with a little green wax—chrome green may be added to a little of the melted white. Take a piece of wire 2½ inches long for one stem, make a little hook on one end, then place around the hook six of the white stamens. Fasten these to this hook by brushing around with the camel's hair brush dipped in the green wax. Pass your stem through the "glory" and brush around it to fasten and form a calyx of the green wax. In making any flower, if possible, have a natural flower to look at. I use the wooden rose molder for making of the cake wax. They are more natural and handsome than by any other process. Green sheet wax in different shades is useful for leaves, but after 15 years' experience as a teacher and modeler of wax flowers, I prefer the cake wax for roses, lillies of the valley, petonias and morning glories. MRS. E. S. L.

A Shock.

Never since the day I received the unexpected tidings of my dear father's death in the sunny South, long years ago, have I been so shocked as I was last Saturday at the astounding and almost incredible news that Pres. Garfield was assassinated. It may seem silly to some readers when I tell them that tears dimmed mine eyes for hours, and when later telegrams arrived, stating that his wounds were not necessarily fatal, my heart arose in prayer to God that he might spare to us our well loved President, whose pathway since his inauguration has been strewn with thorns. It appeals to the sympathies of every honorable man and woman, when they stop for a moment and think, to see how Gen. Garfield has been worried since occupying the Presidential chair, "his dear wife's severe illness, the Conkling badgering," and now, to cap the climax, this shooting without provocation, is really too much to be borne by one human being. I certainly hope that this assassination will be probed to the bottom, and if others are implicated, they may suffer well merited punishment and disgrace. As for this vile Guiteau, I'd never hang him, not much. To do that would be to make him a hero in the eyes of some malcontents. Then, again, when you hang him, that's an end of it, but just put him in the penitentiary for life, with an express law that he should never be pardoned out, keep him at hard labor for the remainder of his days, and that would be a more ignoble punishment than hanging. What good did the starved persecuted boys at Andersonville ever derive from the execution of Wirz? Not any! whereas if the old whelp were alive to-day and in close confinement at hard labor, he could be made to feel and know the misery he had inflicted on others.

I do hope the "insanity dodge" wont be brought to bear on this murderer's case, so that he will escape from the just punishment of his terrible crime. I sincerely hope and pray that Gen. Garfield will recover from his wounds and live to administer the laws of our Nation for years to come. Mrs Garfield may rest assured that the heart of every true wife and mother feels deeply for her in this hour of affliction; that sorrow for our loved ones binds us all in one common sisterhood of sympathy.

There were many things I wished to write about, but I feel so deeply in regard to the attempted assassination of our President that my mind dwells on that topic to the exclusion of all others. Every time I look at my framed portrait of Garfield I think with sadness and pity of what he is now suffering this terrible hot weather; how he bears up so heroically under the wrong inflicted on him so undeservedly.

I am anxious to see what the BLADE has to say on the subject, so for the present, adieu. MRS. M. J. GALPIN.

Waterville, Kan.

Women's Wages.

We noticed an article in the BLADE a few weeks ago on the vexed question, "Shall women receive the same wages for doing the same work as men?" As we have lost our paper and cannot call to mind the exact words of the writer, we will not attempt this as a reply, but will venture a few thoughts on the subject. The writer says that "woman as a general laborer is far inferior to man." Now to substantiate his theory he must prove that woman is inferior, not only physically but mentially, which he can not do upon scientific principles, for scientists have demonstrated the fact by actual measurement that those convolutions which confer mental strength are found to an equal extent, in the heads of women with those of men. The only difference, in the heads of the two, is that in the those of woman they are finer and more compact, thus showing that what woman lacks in muscular forces she makes up in these powers of durability and velocity. We regard women far superior to men in perception for they will arrive at conclusions upon difficult subjects much sooner and almost intuitively where men will study for days and weeks without correct results.

The fact that men can do some kinds of labor better than women is no argument in favor of their superiority over women as general laborers; for there are many departments of labor in which women, as general laborers, are superior to men. The fact that women are to day competing successfully with men as doctors, lawyers, teachers and farmers shows that by proper education and encouragement they will in the near future become man's equal in nearly every other department of labor.

The question has been asked "Why women have never signalized themselves as writers and inventors?" We say they have to a wonderful extent. We must not forget that there were 79 patents issued to women in 1880, and in the literary world women are keeping pace with men. When we consider the years, yea centuries, of intellectual light that has illumined the pathway of men that has been almost total darkness to women, we wonder that she has accomplished as much as she has. How many of us recollect when the doors of all the best colleges were closed against women, and it has been through the persistent efforts of women that their doors have been opened to admit them, and now they come in upon an equal footing with men in nearly all the best colleges in the land. GEORGIE.

Marmont, Ind.

Out In Kansas.

The traveler or emigrant from the more eastern States will be surprised on entering Kansas for the first time, to see the fine farms, large orchards of large trees, of many varieties, great barns, and general surroundings equal in many respects to the more eastern States. The houses are usually frame, yet in localities where stone is plenty two story stone buildings are quite common, and some are quite pretentious, also large stone barns which gives the place a very prosperous as well as substantial appearance. Fine hedges, usually bodock, extend for miles in almost unbroken lines where the general surface admits of continuous farms. The land is by no means level, but is almost a continuation of low hills. The emigrant finds the roads quite good except for the short hills which are very trying on teams, although often for miles the road lies quite smooth and long hills are scarce except along streams, where the surface is quite broken. There is timber in narrow lines along the principal streams, and a limited supply on creeks in the low bottoms, but seldom on the hillsides, which are always covered with grass if not stony. The variety of timber is generally rather limited, cottonwood, box alder and maple being the principal kinds planted out by the settlers. Cedars grow on the large streams in many places and are quite common ornaments in door yards, but I have yet to see them planted out as wind breaks.

As you go farther West the country has a newer look, and houses and surroundings smaller and cheaper. Yet the stone buildings are to be seen all along. Stone fences are frequent in many localities. The stone is generally white or gray limestone, works readily into shape; and either buildings or fences have a very fine appearance when built of this material. In some places they have iron stone. This looks like rusty iron, is very uneven, and hard to work into proper form, and looks very dark and poor when it is worked.

At Manhattan there is a fine marble quarry, but Manhattan has been especially favored by nature in several ways. In traveling west the country very gradually becomes dryer and more subject to drouth. About the middle of the State running north and south there is a stony strip. Here stone buildings and fences are almost as numerous as the building material, which is just under the surface and too often on top. Lumber is very high and off the railroads, and is very hard to get. Artificial groves were quite frequent once but now they are less common. Stone houses have one common fault. The windows and doors are small and deeply set. This gives them too much the appearance of jails instead of the comfortable homes they really are. Many of the dug-outs are stone dug from a bank. When the excavation is sufficiently large and the proper shape the wall is then begun, often with clay for mortar; one sash window, nailed together doors, board floor and roof, usually complete this humble abode. Some are covered with hay and without floor. The walls are often planked up, sometimes built of logs. Of course they are built of the heaviest material, are usually warm in the Winter, and almost invariably dirty. Frame houses are of all shapes, sizes and kinds—as varied as the people themselves—frequently very small and frail. The greatest wonder is how so many stand the frequent severe storms. I know one man who has raised a family of nine children in a house 12x14. He never expects to build another, as the grown ones will soon be leaving room for the rest. CITIZEN.

Good Suggestions.

Although the thermometer shows 99° in the shade, I feel like having a chat with THE HOUSEHOLD friends. I will answer a few questions first.

J. H. Mast will not be troubled with ants, if he will get anise oil and rub on sugar boxes and shelves.

If "Sarah Jane" will sprinkle tobacco water (not too strong) on her pansies it will kill the green fly, and not injure her plants.

"Bridal Rose" did right in cutting off her smilax. Let it rest in a shady place six or eight weeks without watering, then repot if necessary, water often, and you can almost see it grow. Your oleander will not be injured by the leaves falling. Mine grows and blooms although a few leaves turn yellow and fall occasionally. Your tube rose bulbs can be taken off now and planted out until Fall. They require the same treatment as the gladiolus bulbs. They do not bloom until two years old.

Thinking perhaps some of our HOUSEHOLD friends would like to have a bay window, I will tell them how I got one. Of course this is not for the rich ones who live in large houses. We have a small house, but I make it as cozy and tasty as possible. I was like "the old woman who lived in a shoe," with this difference, I had so many flowers I did not know what to do. In tearing down a frame store building there were some large windows. I bought four of these at one dollar apiece. I hired a carpenter at two dollars and a half a day; he was two days and a half building the window. It cost about $18. Two of the sashes were placed side by side for the front, facing the East, and one at each end at right angles to the front. The window has a sloping roof, in the center of which is a door a foot square, opening on hinges for ventilation. This is kept closed only when the temperature is below zero. There are three hooks in the ceiling, two for hanging baskets, the center one for the bird cage. I have a flower stand that sets on the floor, the top of which reaches the lower sill. In this is sand and leaf mold. I bury the pots to the rim in this, and that is just the place for camelias, azaleas, carnations and some geraniums. Half way up the window there are shelves. At this point the heat averages 70 degrees; here I have bouvardias, rex begoniss, tea roses, zonale geraniums, etc. There is one shelf higher than these; cactus, cissus, hoya-carnosa, and plants requiring high temperature, are kept on this. Where the double sash meet there is a swinging bracket, holding two pots. On this I keep my begonia rubra, as it is the only place it will fit, on account of its spreading branches. I shower the plants with warm water every two or three days with a common syringe. How they do flourish and brighten after their bath! The air seems so pure. A teaspoonful of spirits of ammonia to a quart of water, put on the plants once a week, will make them grow.

AZALEA.

Le Roy, Ill.

Home Literature for the Young.

The letters in THE HOUSEHOLD department of the BLADE are very interesting, not only because of the enthusiasm they awaken on different subjects but for the variety of spice, common sense and real literary ability some of them evince. One topic that has not been discussed to any length is "Home Literature" for the young. This subject is brought constantly to mind by my work in the High school. One can hardly realize the need of home training in this line, unless associated constantly with young ladies and gentlemen from 12 to 21 years of age. Then is the time that their characters are formed and what can lay a stronger foundation than solid reading? Mothers and fathers do not consider that the corner stone of this foundation must be laid at home. This should be one of the specialties in the rearing of children. The school is only an auxiliary. The love for pure beneficial literature must be planted at the fireside. There is no better way to nourish the germ than by spending the meal time or evening in the discussion of some author or book. The child will learn facts that would take a year's study in the literature class. I have seen this experiment tried and know its results. They cannot be otherwise than good, for home talk is the greatest force brought to bear on children. What a literary world we would have, were we all autocrats at the breakfast table. The best works should be furnished. Keep your book shelves replenished. Money spent in books brings 100 per cent interest. It should be the care of the parents to know the character of the borrowed books brought to the house. The mother's practical eye can soon tell whether a book is worth the midnight oil. In order to do this she must be able to appreciate the best literature. If this be the case it will be no effort to convince a son or daughter of the value of histories, biographies and standard novels, for, they will reason, father says mother reads the best books; mother can talk on any subject, and I guess mother knows. Some one suggests, we with large families have no time to be literary. Which is the better, to break your backs over the scrubbing brush and fluted ruffle or cultivate the minds of your children? CHRIS.

The Property Question.

In reply to "R. O. S.," California, Mich., I would like to say, I fail to see where the legislators acted soundly or fairly. If all men had their property before they married, and all women kept in their own name what they had, it would not be so bad, but as it is, in most cases, men do not lay up anything before they are married, and if a man has something, it often goes into the estate, and usually, the woman does just as much to make the estate as the man. Some women do not earn what they get, and there are also, just as many men that do not do as much as their wives. I think if the wife would be allowed to keep the whole estate as long as she took good care of it and then gave the husband's share to the children when she married again, it would be more fair. Also, when the husband marries again, let him give the wife's share to her children, for it is just as likely that the children will counteract as any other way. It is certainly not right that the home for which the woman works all her life should be sold as soon as her husband is dead, and she receive only one-third after having faithfully earned half or more, as the case may be, when, perhaps, the third will not even keep her from want, and thus compel her to live with her children, whether her sons' wives or her daughters' husbands want her or not. If there are no children, it is worse yet: some reckless nephew can take two thirds, even if she put in half or more, and failed to keep it in her name. In Germany, when the authorities settle up an estate they first see that the widow is provided for and then, if there is any left, it goes to the heirs. This is certainly better than our laws, if we do take the lead in civilization. I know there are many husbands who make a will or get their life insured, or make a deed of something, so that their wives will be provided for in any case, but there are also many thoughtless ones who never give a single thought to their wife's future, and therefore the law should provide better for them. FAULTFINDER,

Adrian, Nobles Co., Minn.

Amply Repaid.

I am very much interested in the "shirt polishing" letters, for it has always been a dread to me to have to iron a fine shirt. But, if by chance I do get one done up nicely, I always feel amply repaid by the pleased looks (and the praise) of my husband. Of one thing I am certain, our daughter will know how to iron a fine shirt before she has a husband, for every man is not as good natured as her father.

No, "Aunt Bell," it don't cost much to please one's husband, and it does pay every time, as you say. Nor does it cost much for the husband to say he is pleased, and it pays too. I know I always like my husband to say he is pleased, even if I know before hand he will be. I will give him the credit of always saying so. I think if I had such a husband as the lady from Otterbein, Ind., I would not make such a complaint as she does, and still live with him. MUGGINS.

Inquiries.

Can any one tell where I can get the song, with words and music, entitled, I think, 'Rosanna?' In it may be found the words

"Far away in Heaven's vale,
I'll meet my lost Rosanna."

—MATTIE.

Will some of the readers of the BLADE please settle a dispute by telling me whose place it is to speak first, the lady's or the gentleman's?—HYACINTH.

As a rule it is the place of the lady to speak first.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

If conformable to the spirit of the Household Department, I would request "Linden," or somebody, to give rules of order for conducting spelling schools.—ROB ARTHUR.

I should like to learn through some member of THE HOUSEHOLD how to raise Southern Mocking birds.—CLARA G.

Will you, or some one, tell me how to make iceing for the top of a cake, also to make float which is not to be cooked?—NEW READER.

Will some one tell us about the little girl that swallowed the concentrated lye which so burned and contracted her throat that she could not swallow, and at last report was sitting up in bed with her playthings and being fed by the Doctor through an external opening into her stomach?—EX MED.

Can any one furnish me with the music and words of a song, one verse of which is as follows:

"Home, sweet home, I never shall forget,
Friends and acquaintances I here have met;
Pierced by care or pierced by grief,
Home has afforded me a sweet relief."

—E., Box 92, Judsonia, Ark.

Will some of THE HOUSEHOLD please send me the song entitled, 'Old Folks at Home?'—MINNIE JOHNSON, Tipton, Co., Ia.

Will Fannie Field please tell me the color of pure Plymouth Rock fowls? We purchased some eggs this Spring, warranted pure Plymouth Rocks and they are all dark and light Dominiques.

Will some reader of THE HOUSEHOLD that is well posted in regard to home plant culture tell me what is the best soil? When it dries and gets hard is it because there is not sand enough with it?—MRS. J. W. M.

Is there any simple remedy that will turn gray hair back to its natural color?—SILLY SALLY.

Will some of the young ladies of THE HOUSEHOLD, who are musicians, please send me their address? Also, will some one have the kindness to send me the words of the song entitled, "Tenting To-Night?" Address, "Pansy," Bedford, Lawrence County, Ind.

Will some of the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD please send me the verses of "The Infant's Dream," beginning, "O, cradle me on your knee, mamma?"—MISS LINA PARTRIDGE, Milan, Bradford County, Pa.

Answers to Inquiries.

Break down the tops of your onions as soon as the onions are full size. In cooking the vegetable the bad odor can be prevented by letting them come to the boil in sweet milk, then pour off the milk and cook as usual with pepper, butter and salt.

Ants will not cross a heavy chalk mark. Make marks round your cupboard, table legs, across the floor and wherever their paths go.

If your jelly does not jell sufficiently stand it in the sunshine with bits of glass covered over to keep out flies. The hot sunshine will finish it nicely.

For every day baby dresses make them of plain bleached muslin trimmed with a band of chambray or gingham—just a strip round the bottom, up the fronts and about the wrists.

"Iva" can make the large, smooth waves in her hair with wavers. The waves will remain in place all day, and if put up two or three times a week at night the front hair will learn to wave naturally in a little while.

A tooth partly decayed *can* be saved by filling. By all means consult a good dentist; have him examine your teeth every three months. No woman with bad or unsightly teeth can feel complacent and laugh her fill. The care of the hair and the teeth are positive duties.—ROSELLA RICE, Perrysville, O.

I notice in a recent publication that a citizen of Atlanta, Ga., has an amethyst that contains a drop of water in the center. Please announce to your many readers that Mrs. G. W. Talbot, of Indiana, has a water agate with a drop of water in the center, found by her husband while at Hot Springs, Ark., last Summer.

In this week's BLADE I see Mrs. William Harris, Trenton, Ill., asked for a recipe for keeping mold from canned fruit. Please say to her to take a piece of paper, dampened in brandy or whisky, and place over the fruit, before sealing, and all mold will gather on the paper. I would like to say to "Faith" I think her recipe for sponge cake excellent.—GERTRUDE.

Please give THE HOUSEHOLD this preventive of chicken cholera: One tablespoonful of Venetian red to every 20 chickens twice a week. I have had sick ones cured after they were too sick to eat it in the dough.

If the lady troubled with all kinds of ants will tie small bags of sulphur and keep where they bother her, they will soon disappear. Tie in a silk bag and suspend it in the cage for birds. It will keep all ants and other insects away. This is essential to their health.

If the lady troubled with tetter will gather a quantity of red clover bloom and boil and strain, and boil down again and add ½ pint of lard and make a salve. I think she will have something that will do her great good. It is also good for all kinds of sores and scalded feet.—GAY.

Recipes.

CREAM CAKE.

1 cupful of sour cream, 1 cupful of sugar, 1 teaspoon even full of soda and the same of salt, flour to make not too stiff, and add two eggs beaten to a stiff foam.

Some one wants a custard pie without milk. Use 5 eggs to 1 qt. of water and bake as with milk.—S. M.

SPLENDID WHISKY PICKLES.

Procure a new barrel or cask (one that has been used for whisky or alcohol is best), pick and wash, but do not rub the pickles. Put them in the cask and cover with a pailful of water with a few spoonfuls of alcohol. A quart will make a barrel of pickles. Cover with a cloth, tuck it down around the edge, put a board and weight on, and every time pickles are put in, carefully take off the cloth and rinse it, and add enough water and alcohol to cover the new picking, keeping the cloth on till the cask is full. They will make their own vinegar, stronger than any cider vinegar.—A. L. MATTESON, Grand Junction, Iowa.

No Place Like Home.

Chicago Tribune.

"That's a fine song about there being no place like home. It's a trifle warm around my residence just now, however,"—*Roscoe Conkling.*

"Iroquois" will not meet any Good wood engagements, but will be reserved for the St. Ledger stakes

Our Young Folks.

THE HAIN-WAGON.

BY MRS. CLARA POTT BATES.

The air was hushed and breathless,
The day had been very warm,
And a heavy black cloud in the West
Threatened a t under-storm.

We could hear the terrible rumble
And roar as the thunder burst;
And Teddy was grave and left his play,
Afraid from the very first.

At last down came the shower
In a full flood from the sky,
And the lightning dezzled us with its blaze;
And Teddy began to cry.

"What is it," he asked, "that rattles
So dreadfully overhead?"
"The rain wagon, going over a bridge,"
The little nurse girl said.

Ah, that was a pretty notion—
A wagon made of the rain!
Perhaps it ran on an iron track
As runs a railroad train;

And the sound that followed the lightning,
And echoed so far and loud,
Was only the roar of the wagon wheels
When it came to a bridge of cloud.

That comforted little Teddy:
He did not cry again;
But rather grew to like to hear
The wagon made of rain.

Not all the truths of science
That the searching world has taught,
I am sure, could have soothed that childish fear
Like the nurse girl's happy thought.

—*Our Little Ones.*

TWO KINDS OF COURAGE.

BY M. E. W. S.

Old Slack Limestone had sat on the steps of the tavern in Dicksonville, and chewed tobacco and told stories until he had acquired the highest perfection in doing of each. Neither of these roads to fortune is to be recommended to youth; but as a proof that excellence is to be achieved by constant practice, Slack Limestone's example became a good one.

Now and then he would condescend to be useful for a few days. He had a specialty which was invaluable—he was good at laying turf. Perhaps anything that was destined to keep still for a number of years attracted Slack Limestone. That was what *he* would like to do. So when our lawn-tennis ground was being made, Slack agreed to leave the village door-steps to cool for a few days while he turfed the graded ground.

Horatio said that he was going to get Slack to tell him the story of little hunchbacked Philip while the turfing was going on, and we all sat round under the trees and listened. Slack spoke the purest Yankee. It was like the French of the Academy, the pure Tuscan of Florence; it was a language by itself.

"Wa'al," said Slack, pushing back the fringed edge of a lattice work that had once been a straw hat (Slack had better hats, for he was not poor, but when he relapsed into usefulness he always put on this hat, as a soldier does his helmet when going into action; it was a token to him of the demoralizing influence of labor)—"wa'al, hunchbacked Phil's back's considerably straighter to me than most folk's backs, I tell you. When I comes to rebilect how 'an where he got that 'ere back, it looks to me like a plumb-line. He's what I call real gilt, anyhow."

"It was some act of bravery in the war, I believe," said Horatio, adroitly pretending to lay a piece of turf straight with his foot.

"No, it warn't," said Slack; "you're jest about as much out of your perpendicler there as that 'ere piece of green swad is out of line. I always calkilates to lay my green swad by water-level, and not to kick it 'round with my boot."

"Oh!" said Horatio, retiring gracefully, "I remember; it was at sea."

"Wa'al, nsow, I guess you're pretty well mistaken, in t'wasn't neither. Philip he got that broken back up to Milliken's Mill a-doin an act of duty, such as none of them lazy fellows that went from here to the war and got paid for layin' round and eatin' and kinder handlin' a muskit never did."

"Don't abuse the soldiers, Slack," said Horatio, taking off his hat. "Remember whose grave you turfed up in the cemetery."

"Scuse me, sir," said Slack, rising and touching the lattice-work; "I ain't forgot Mr. Max, sir. Didn't I take him fishin', didn't I teach him to shoot? But there's soldiers *and* soldiers, and if Mr Max, your brother, sir, went off to the war because he was a gentleman, there was some as went off because they had not no call to stay to hum, and they jest went to git the money. Now poor little Phil he was too young to go to the war, but I tell you he fit a battle up there to his mill that was a good 'un."

Slack dallied with his "water-level" and his "green swad" for some seconds, like the adroit story teller that he was, he did not disdain the art of delay.

"The machinery got too much for him, I suppose?" said Horatio, looking at the turf with one eye shut, as if he doubted the water-level.

"Wa'al, there I guess you're as much out of kilter as you were before, nsow, for Phil he tended to that 'ere mill before he was seven years old. I remember him, the little slaver, as straight as a poplar-tree; no hunch on to him then, nsow, you better believe!"

"A child of seven tending that great wheel over that tremendous water-power!" said Horatio.

Slack never answered a question except by asking another, unless his emotions were aroused. He had, like most men of his queer class, a fund of good feeling behind his humor which sometimes betrayed him; but he preferred to be considered contrary and cross grained.

"Don't you know nothin' about a sawmill?" said he, cocking up a little gray eye at Horatio, with an enormous contempt hidden behind his peat house eyebrow.

"Yes; I suppose I know that the water furnishes the power, and that the man shoves in the log," said Horatio.

"Wa'al, 'ain't that egzactly," said Slack, stamping down a piece of turf. "I 'spose I couldn't make you understand if you don't know nothin' about sawmills." So, with a deep sigh at the gulf of ignorance that opened before him, he abandoned the idea of instruction, and plunged into his story.

"Ye see, Tim Thompson, Phil's father, he married Seth Jaquith's daughter down to Bardscrabble. She warn't a rugged woman, neither; pritty good-lookin' though, an' real lady in her manners. She kep' the destrict school three winters, and I guess she had some edication. Wa'al, Tim he was ambitious, an' he had a tannery, an' a saw-mill, an' a quarry for grave-stuns, an' he had, I guess, six or seven more irons in the fire; an' sometimes he was rich, and then agen guess he was pritty poor; an' his wife (Alice they called her) she was sick considerable spell, and this 'ere boy Phil was all the children they had; but they lived up there to the saw-mill, and had solid comfort when things were a-goin' right. Wa'al, Phil he was awful smart at learnin', so they sent him to the cademy winters, and let him tend mill in summer with the feller that helped Tim. What was his name? Wa'll, I forgit names. Jest nsow I am a-gittin' old; we're all a-gittin' old 'all the time. An' Tim he used to tell us, there to the tavern, how smart his little shaver was. Spell, why, he could spell like a team o' hosses before he could walk most; an' gramar and jography I guess didn't fetch him neither.

"But there was a man named Hardwick up to the 'cademy, an' he was a whacker. The boys called him hardwhack, and I guess that kinder described him. Seems though he tuk a dislike to Phil, cos he outspelled and outrecited every body. He gave him some terrible lickings, and I tell you didn't Alice Thompson riz right out of a sick-bed, and go down to the 'cademy, and give it to Hardwhack jest, you bet, before the hull school, for licking them boys and she tuk Phil away. Sez she, 'Mr. Hardwick, I have been a teacher, an' I know that cruelty is not necessary. I see amongst your pupils some of my former scholars, and although they were big boys when they attended my school, I never had any difficulty with them. Is not that so, boys?' An' by George! if them boys didn't get up and give her three cheers. And Hardwick he turned as white as a turnip, and sez he, 'Miss Thompson,' says he, 'you're severe; your boy deserved chastisement.'

"Sez she, 'No words, Mr. Hardwick. I hope my son *will return good for evil!*'

"Wa'al, after that Hardwick he hedn't no show at all; the hull village riz agen him, and he was turned out; and next we heard of him he had been a-sttin' of his own four year old onto a hot stove, and he kicked his wife, and he was as cruel as a meat-axe, and they tarred-and-feathered him, and rid him on a rail out of town.

"That was the year old Stewart was murdered down to Crooked Forks, and the last man was seen with him was Hardwick.

"Wa'al, the hull country turned out to find Hardwick, and he jest warn't to be found. Put yer finger onto a flea, and 'tain't there.

"Sez I to the Sheriff, sez I, 'Hardwick didn't do that murder; he hain't the courage. Takes a bigger sized man,' sez I, 'to commit a murder than a man as whops boys and burns up children. He's a white livered coward,' sez I.

"'Oh, yes, he did, Slack,' sez he, 'Circumstantial evidence,' sez he.

"Wa'al, naow here's where the story comes in," said Slack, laying down the water-level, and rising to the occasion. "Philip he got to be a good-sized lump of a boy, and he tended saw-mill fust rate. Timothy Thompson he hed to go off to the quarry, and some days Phil was there all alone, and Alice she used to come out and sit in the sun. She was dreadful weakly all that year, but she and Phil hed solid comfort together. Wa'al, she'd jest gone in to get him a mess o' vittles one day, when there came out o' the woods the awfulest-looking man ye ever see. Why, this hat o' mine is John Jacob Astor fust-class satin beaver compared to what he hed on, and he was all beard and whiskers, and dirt and rags. Oh, he looked awful

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

CHICKEN-CHAT.

No. 2.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm.

"I wish some one would tell me the best kind of fowls to raise for the Fall market."

Well, "somebody" means Fanny, of course, and Fanny is always glad of a chance to help women who are interested in poultry raising. When the main object is to produce the greatest number of pounds of chicken-meat within a given time, the biggest breed of fowls is undoubtedly the best kind to raise, and either the Light Brahmas or the Partridge Cochins will fill the bill. With ordinary good care and feed, Light Brahmas at eight months of age will average nine pounds right through. As usually bred the Partridge Cochins will fall a little below the Brahmas in size, but the standard calls for the same weight in both breeds; and the best breeders find no difficulty in keeping the P. Cochins up to the mark.

Upon every farm there should be a comfortable poultry house, but I am sorry to say that, notwithstanding all that has been said and written on this subject, comfortable poultry houses are still the exception and not the rule. However, I still live in the hope that all farmers will in time find out that it don't pay to have their hens av "all over the lot," and roost in the tree-tops, on the fences, or anywhere else that they can find a place. A poultry house need not be expensive or ornamental—hens don't care a cent for ornament; but it must be comfortable, especially if you happen to live where the Winters are at all severe. Every farmer who can get some stout poles, a few refuse boards or slabs, plenty of sods, straw or prairie hay, and who knows enough to use an ax and a hammer, can have a good poultry house without any cash outlay, except perhaps for nails and a window.

I am frequently asked if cross-breed fowls, or a mixture of all kinds, are not better and more profitable for the farmer to keep than pure-bred fowls. To this question I answer a most emphatic "no." A flock of thorough-bred fowls will, if properly cared for, grow larger, lay more eggs, and yield more profit than a flock of mongrels; and if Smith can make a flock of pure bred fowls profitable, there is no earthly reason why Jones, or any other man, cannot make them pay equally well—always provided that he gives his fowls as good care as Smith gives his. "Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well" is an old saying that most farmers who raise poultry would do well to bear in mind.

And now I desire to say a few words to farmers' wives and daughters who have a laudable desire to do something that will "help along." The women whose time is fully occupied with home duties have no right to seek outside work; they cannot do such work without defrauding themselves and their families; and the women who have enough of this world's goods for comfort, can employ their spare time to better advantage than working for money. But there are thousands of women, mostly farmers' wives and daughters, who have time to spare from the home work, and who feel that it is really their duty to do something that will bring money into the family treasury. That the need is pressing in many cases is abundantly proved by the wretched attempts that these women make to earn a little money. Now, if, instead of making jams and jellies, wretched hand knit goods, and miserable "fancy-work" for sale, or "potering" authors with "stories" and stuff that they are pleased to call "poetry," and begging successful writers to "smooth the way with editors," these women would turn their attention to poultry raising they would be better satisfied with the result of their labors. The average woman can make more money from poultry in two years than she would earn in a lifetime by writing for the press, and it isn't half so "wearing on the mind" either.

FANNY FIELD.

Chips from the Farm.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Every farmer should make it a point to try some new variety of seed annually. By a new variety, I mean something different from any he now raises; and it may be a variety that is just introduced, or something that some neighbor may have. But never try a new variety on an extensive scale, for if it should prove a failure much is lost. Try it on a small scale at first, and then you can go at it with your eyes open, knowing what you are about.

More taste is to be desired in the rural districts, although I believe it to be gaining ground yearly. I think more attention is paid to the cultivation of ornamental trees, shrubs, and flowers, than when I was a boy, and this is a favorable sign of the times, and one that needs to be encouraged to a considerable extent. How much nicer a farm looks that has no unsightly objects lying about, and with a house neatly surrounded by trees and flowers; and, if it is for sale, it will sell for considerable more than if not so situated. Therefore, by all means, embellish your homestead, so as to make it attractive to the traveler, as well as to yourself and family.

The Department of Agriculture Report is received, and on an examination of its pages I find many interesting facts and figures; and on comparing the last report with many preceding ones, I find many things of interest, quite prominent among which are the statistics. I wish the book could be found in every farmer's library, and studied by him, too, for I believe considerable information could be gained thereby.

In pastures where there are no woods for stock to get shelter in during storms, cheap sheds should be put up especially for that purpose; and they will also be eagerly sought by the stock to escape the broiling summer sun. Sheep, especially, suffer much while at pasture during early Spring and late Autumn from cold storms, and some sort of shelter should be furnished them. Salt ought to be fed to them regularly, or else kept in the pasture where they can have free access to it at all times. When it can be placed under cover, the latter is the best plan of the two.

The Burbank Seedling Potato, which is a new variety in this section, is becoming quite a popular potato to raise for market, as it is a large cropper, and many have been planted this Spring; but for my own use I prefer a finer grained potato, and as long as I can raise such potatoes as the Early Rose and Beauty of Hebron, I shall eat but few Burbank Seedlings or Brownell's Beauty.

Dogs are in many localities a great nuisance, and the tax imposed on them should be doubled, at least. Sheep-raising is abandoned in some places wholly on account of dogs; and the numbers killed in the United States in one year is truly astonishing. Some rigid steps ought to be taken to put a stop to it. Will not our legislators turn their attention to the matter?

In the Blade of June 23, I notice a communication of mine taken from the Country Gentleman, on "swine's flesh," in which an error is made by the Blade printer. I am made to say, "rather than sell corn I would feed it to the pigs;" I wrote, "rather than sell corn I would feed it to the pigs"; for, at the recent prices of the two articles, I believe more to be realized by marketing pork than corn. As printed in the Farm it would appear that I am in favor of feeding corn to swine on the cob; that is, however, not the fact, although the method is practiced by many farmers who lay claim to being very economical. I am satisfied that it should be ground, unless the expense of carrying to mill and grinding would overbalance the extra amount of corn which would be required if fed in the ear, and I prefer to have it ground, cobs and all.

F. H. D.

Corning, New York.

PRACTICAL FARM TOPICS.

Weather, Crops, etc., in Western New York.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm.

The contrast in the weather between this Spring and last is great. Last Spring it was very dry indeed, and forest fires did a great an ount of damage, while this Spring it was very wet, so much so that farming operations are being performed under difficulties. Grass looks spendidly, and undoubtedly a large crop will be gathered, which is the desire of us all. For the two last years it has been very light. Winter wheat looks poorly. Notwithstanding the overabundance of the apple crop last year, the trees were well-laden with blossoms, and unless we have a severe frost very soon, as Mr Vennor predicts, I see no reason why we may not have a good crop of apples this year. Pear trees bloomed very full indeed, and cherries will be a large crop; but the peach crop, I think, will be light in this section, at least. Grapes, so far as I have noticed, bloomed full. I conclude that many more potatos have been planted this Spring than last. The area of tobacco is increased, and considerable more sugar-cane (the Early Amber) will be raised than last year or year before, which is as long as it has been raised in this section. We believe we can raise our own sweetening much cheaper than we can buy it, when our merchants make one hundred per cent. on it.

YOUNG APPLE TREES,

recently set, ought to be mulched, to guard against drouth which may occur; and it will be a benefit to all trees, and most especially if standing in grass. It is an admirable plan to look over young fruit trees at this season, and any shoot that is growing where it will not be wanted, should be removed, thus preventing the removal, at some future time, of a large limb.

BORERS.

This troublesome insect must now be closely watched, or much damage may be done before one is aware of it.

STRAWBERRIES.

Although it is considerable work to care for a strawberry bed, I wish I could persuade every farmer who reads the Toledo Blade to set one this year large enough to supply their own table, at least, with this most delicious of all berries. It will most certainly pay. Try it.

RURAL HOME ADORNMENT.

Why is it not just as well and just as handy for the farmer to have a proper place for his wagons and other farm implements as to always have them in front of the house, where an entirely different class of ornaments should be found, even if not as useful in a practical sense. But I believe that trees, shrubs and flowers about a homestead are of great value, inasmuch as they add greatly to its attractions, and create within the occupants a love of home. It is not best to have too many, for, unless the yard is very large, it will look crowded. The yard ought to be no larger than can be kept looking neat, for it is better to have a few well-grown plants than many scraggy and ill-grown ones. I have seen yards that contained so much that many had to be neglected, and of course did not produce so good an effect as half the number if well-grown.

F. H. D.

Steuben Co., N. Y.

Red Mites.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

In the Blade of June 23 H. T. Phelan wants to know how to get rid of the mites that infest poultry-houses.

The red mite, or spider louse, as it is often called, is one of the most disagreeable customers that ever entered a poultry house. During the day they hide in cracks and on the under side of the perches, only creeping out at night to swarm over the bodies of the fowls and suck their blood. When they get into the nest of a sitting hen they will cure that hen of a desire to own a family quicker than anything else—except, perhaps, a shot gun, or a small boy with a poker. But if you don't mind a little hard work, and feel as if you could enjoy a few hundred of the little wretches crawling up your arms, and down the back of your neck, and up into your hair, you can soon clean them out.

In the first place put on the worst-looking suit of clothes that you possess; next, catch every fowl and chicken that is over six weeks old and rub coal oil well into their feathers. You will be pretty mad by the time you get all the fowls oiled; but that is only a beginning. Don't waste any words in expressing your feelings, but proceed to carry every moveable thing out of that chicken-house. If you can get new roosting-perches just as well as not, burn the old ones; but if you must use them again, drench them thoroughly with coal oil. Prepare a bucketful of whitewash in the usual manner, then add a gill of crude carbolic acid or a quarter of a pound of chloride of lime, and apply the mixture as nearly boiling hot as possible to every inch of the inside of the house, getting it well into the cracks. Whitewash the nest-boxes inside and out, and pour coal oil in the cracks; burn the old nesting, and give the clean hay or straw that you put in the nest-boxes a liberal sprinkling of sulphur. Lastly, shut up the house, carry in a pan of coals, put on a half pound of sulphur, shut the door and run. The sulphur will smoke out the mites that the whitewash failed to reach. Two or three days after this cleaning up, drench the perches thoroughly with coal oil just before the fowls go to roost at night, and the next day fumigate again with sulphur. This will probably finish up all the mites that escaped death during the first campaign.

For the sitting hens use sulphur; put a pinch of it in the nest and rub it well into the feathers. For hens with very small chicks, I should use Dalmatian insect powder or carbolic powder, dusting it well into the feathers of the mother hen just as she goes to bed with her brood at night. Don't use kerosene about the nests of sitting hens, and I cannot recommend it, unless used with care, for lice on chicks that are under six weeks of age.

Quite likely you will think that it will be too much work to get rid of lice as I have recommended; but you will find that, to be effective, the work must be thorough. If you have but a single half-dozen of the little pests, they will multiply and increase so rapidly that in a very short time your hen house will again be swarming with them.

When you get fairly rid of your disagreeable tenants, keep them away by dosing the roosts with coal oil as often as once a week, and by fumigating with sulphur occasionally. Keep a mixture of dry coal dust and wood or coal ashes, where the hens can wallow in it to their hearts' content.

FANNY FIELD.

Will Hens Eat Bees?

Rufus Robinson, bee keeper, in Clay Co., Illinois, says: One day, while eating dinner, I noticed one of my hens apparently devouring bees in front of one of my hives. I killed her at once and on opening her craw found therein about fifty bees.

The Locusts which for a month have made the air ring with their savage din, seem to have pretty much disappeared, but they have made fearful havoc with the young and tender twigs of the forest and fruit trees, filling them with countless myriads of their eggs. S. J. M. A.

Edgewood, Illinois.

Another for Hen-Lice.

Take old shoes or boots and put in a pan or kettle and sprinkle on a plenty of sulphur, then add some fire and raise a good smoke, and continue it for an hour. Close up the hen house during the time closely, and you will be well rid of them.

GRACE WHITE.

Union Grove, Racine Co., Wis.

Prof. Robert Odlum, of the Natatorium, this City, was cured of a severe attack of rheumatism by the use of St. Jacobs Oil.—*Washington (D. C.) Star.*

WASHINGTON.

THE AMBROSE CASE.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—The Solicitor of the Treasury forwarded to Sec. Windom, with a favorable recommendation, the proposition of the sureties of Tom Ambrose for compromise, on the basis which, in its full text, has heretofore been printed. It is quite probable that the Secretary of the Treasury will, in accordance with the Solicitor's recommendation, accept the offer to cover into the Treasury the $15,000 deposited by the sureties in a Cincinnati bank, subject to the order of the Secretary. In recommending the acceptance of the compromise, the Solicitor gave no weight to the objection interposed by the attorneys of Ambrose on behalf of their client.

THE COMET.

The scientists on duty at the United States Naval Observatory in this City have not as yet been able to locate the comet announced to have been discovered at Ann Arbor, Mich., by a Wolverine astronomer. Prof. Hall, in charge, gives it as his opinion that it is what is called by astonomers a bright telescopic comet. He says it can not be Encke's comet, because the position of this comet is still known, and it will not appear for 11 days yet. It may be possibly the comet of 1812. Observations will be made nightly to locate the new comet.

FIVE PER CENT. BONDS.

All of the five per cent. coupon bonds which have not been continued under the Treasury circular and transferred into what are called Windoms will be redeemed, with interest to the date of presentation, as fast as the calls can be issued for those outstanding.

OUT ON BAIL.

James T. Christmas, who killed his brother-in-law, William G. Whitney, in this City on the 25th ult., has been released on bail of $5,000. The evidence taken by the Coroner was of a nature to convince the Court that Christmas acted in self-defense. Christmas and Whitney were the son-in-law and son, respectively, of the famous litigant, Mrs. Myra Clark Gaines.

GETTING READY FOR A TRIP.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—There is a force of 150 men at work upon the United States steamer "Tallahoosa," putting her in good order to have her ready to take the President on a trip when he shall be well enough. It is expected that by the 15th of August, the President, accompanied by his family and surgeons, will be able to take a trip on her. The plans include a swinging bunk in which the President can rest with ease, and be entirely independent of the pitching motion of the vessel.

PUBLIC LANDS.

There lies between Kansas and Colorado on the north, and New Mexico, Texas, and Indian Territory on the southwest and east, an unexplored tract of public land, which is some 160 miles long and about 30 broad. Nothing whatever is known about it by the Government officials. It is within the limits of no State or Territory and is incognito. Congress last session passed an act authorizing the Secretary of the Interior Department to have this land surveyed. Commissioner McFarlane has just completed the necessary arrangements. It will be surveyed at once. It is believed to contain at least one large river and from a dozen to two dozen considerable branches. It is thought to be rocky country, suitable for grazing, but not for tillage. Commissioner McFarlane will have its attractiveness investigated and will place it on the market.

AN ECCENTRIC CAVALRYMAN.

Captain Walker, of the Third Cavalry, is giving the Secretary of War a great deal of trouble because he does not know what to do with him. The Captain is just sane enough to act like a rational being most of the time, and to write letters to the newspapers demanding his liberty, while at times he deports himself like a madman. He was in the insane asylum, and was released on a writ of habeas corpus. He went about the city and behaved properly, nominally in charge of a friend, till the day of the shooting of the President, when he donned a uniform, mounted a horse and burst through the guard at the White House grounds, waving a sword and charging some imaginary foe. To dispose of him without any fuss, Sec. Lincoln simply wrote an order for him to report to the doctor at the asylum, which he did with soldierly promptness, and, of course, was detained, where he is now. The Secretary cannot send him to his regiment, as there is no knowing what he would do under excitement, and is in a quandary over the case.

CAPITAL NOTES.

The Treasury Department decides that journalists can bring certain books for their libraries into the United States free of duty.

Dr. E. M. Thayer, of the Treasury Cattle Commission, has been ordered to Nova Scotia to investigate what foundation there is for the reports received to the effect that a dangerous cattle disease exists at Halifax.

Information received here is to the effect that Representative Stephens, of Georgia, is writing another book. Its subject will be, it is understood, "The Treatment of Events of National Importance Since the War."

Mr Russell, of the Ute Commission, had a lengthy interview with Sec Kirkwood with reference to the removal of the Southern Utes to a reservation near that occupied by the Uncomphagre tribe. Sec Kirkwood approved the plans of the Commission.

The Treasury Department ordered the transfer of $5,104,463 in gold bullion from the New York Assay Office to the Philadelphia Mint to be coined into eagles. This makes about $10,000,000 in bullion similarly transferred during the present month.

A German Who Couldn't Stand Prosperity.

ALLIANCE, July 20.—Quite a romantic affair has been brought to light by the arrest of a young German by the name of Gus Henneman. Some two years ago the said young man was left a fortune by some one in Germany, and since that time he has never been sober. He was at the time an industrious mechanic, and upon becoming wealthy, he quit his trade and has not worked any since. Being under the influence of liquor so long it has begun to have its usual effect, and yesterday he found "snakes in his boots." Becoming enraged, and at the same time much frightened, he drew a revolver from his pocket and began firing at snakes and demons which were everywhere—in his imagination. Balls were flying around almost too promiscuously for safety to the people in the immediate vicinity, and after some trouble he was arrested and sent to jail. He was allowed to cool off there, and after some good advice from the Mayor, and the payidg of a fine, he was set at liberty.

Goods of a Prominent Firm Counterfeited.

The *Evening Star*, of Washington, D. C., in its issue of June 25th, states that "Joseph L. Daniels and William S. Sammons were charged in the Police Court today with unlawfully counterfeiting and using certain copy-righted labels of the Rumford Yeast Powder Company."

The Company above named is identically the Rumford Chemical Works of Providence, R. I., a house whose productions have a world-wide reputation for their superior merit. Their preparations consist of Horsford's Baking Powder, Acid Phosphate, etc', and are the inventions of Prof. Horsford, of Cambridge, Mass., which fact in itself is a guaranty of their excellence.

The Rumford Chemical Works have had quite a number of cases similar to that above alluded to; their labels and packages having been so closely copied that the casual observer was readily deceived. They are determined to proceed against infringers of their rights to the full extent of the law, and this course is due to the public as well as to the proprietors.

ASIATIC CHOLERA.

Ground for Belief that the Dread Epidemic Has Broken Out in Camden, N. J.

Death of a Citizen of That Place with All the Symptoms of the Disease—Its Origin Attributed to the Filthy Sanitary Condition of the City.

PHILADELPHIA, July 20.—There is ground to believe that Asiatic cholera has broken out in Camden, N. J., and it is feared that it will become epidemic if strict attention to sanitary measures is not enforced by the Board of Health. The Rev. Timothy Thorney, aged 81 years, died on Sunday after an illness of 11 hours, accompanied by all the well known symptoms of true Asiatic cholera. He was taken ill very suddenly on Saturday night at midnight, and lingered until nearly noon of the day following, and then died in the utterly prostrated state shown only in the terrible disease.

DR. J. V. SCHENCK,

one of the most eminent physicians in Camden, was called upon to attend the patient on Tuesday morning, and, after ascertaining that Mr. Thorney had eaten nothing that would be apt to produce the violent cramps from which he was suffering, was forced to conclude that he was afflicted with something more serious than cholera-morbus. His features were blue and pinched, the temperature of the body was low, the flexor muscles were contracted, and the patient's voice had that hollow, sepulchral sound so well known to persons experienced in attending those

AFFLICTED WITH THE PLAGUE.

Dr. Schenck was called upon yesterday by a reporter of the Press, and expressed himself as being adverse to creating any alarm in the community by pronouncing the cause of death to be genuine Asiatic cholera. "I am not an alarmist," said the doctor, and I dislike very much to appear in the light of anything approaching one, but, candidly speaking, Mr. Thorney's case was synonymous with that of James Dunn, who died a few weeks ago of Asatic cholera. I was called at 7 o'clock in the morning to attend Mr. Thorney, and found him in a state of collapse. He told me he had eaten a little ice cream on the evening before, but nothing else that would be

LIKELY TO PRODUCE SUCH SYMPTOMS

as those from which he suffered. His voice was hollow, his skin clammy and cold, and his features pinched. The moment I saw the man I felt convinced that he was suffering from the same disease as the man Dunn who died on Market street, and I remarked so to Dr. Marcy. Stimulants had no effect in bring him out of the prostrated condition, no doubt owing to his age, and he sank gradually until death ensued. "I fear," continued the doctor, "that both the cases of Mr. Dunn and Mr. Thorney were due to atmospheric influences, and not to

CARELESSNESS IN DIET."

Dr. Marcy, another well-known practitioner, was of the opinion that the cases mentioned might be the forerunner of an epidemic, although he deprecated the idea of expressing such an opinion through the newspapers. "It may be," said he, "that we are only suffering a severe form of cholera morbus, which, to some extent, resembles sporadic cholera, except that the prostration is not so severe, and not necessarily fatal. What we need in Camden is a Board of Health, composed of men who can attend solely to the sanitary condition of the city. At present the body is simply the Sanitary Committee of the City Council, and composed of gentlemen who

FILL THEIR POSITIONS TO THE BEST OF THEIR ABILITY;

but they are business-men, and cannot afford to lose so much time as their positions should require without compensation. At the last meeting of the Board Inspector Shearman reported over 200 overflowed cesspools which were neglected by property owners." "Would that have any effect upon the health of the City?" asked the reporter. "Undoubtedly," was the reply. "It is sufficient to produce a host of evils in the shape of typhoid and malarial fevers, cholera, and other diseases, which could be conveyed by the atmosphere. I find

A GREAT MANY PERSONS SUFFERING FROM BOWEL TROUBLES

this Summer, more I think than for some years past, and it is often difficult to determine whether it is due to careless diet or atmosphere influence." Mr. Thorney died at his home on Fifth street, above Bridge avenue, and the locality has always been regarded as one of the healthiest in Camden. It is cleanly, and the houses, although small, are provided with fair accommodation in the way of drainage. The deceased has been a preacher in the Methodist Church for nearly 60 years, and was noted as a man of unexampled piety and generous impulses, who practiced the precepts he taught.

Dudley's High Treason Theory Denounced by Judges.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 19.—Judge Pressman, of the Federal bench, commented very severely upon the opinion advanced by Commissioner Dudley that Guiteau could be tried for high treason, and he was inclined to think anyone was a partisan fool to entertain such an idea. In his judgment Guiteau was a scoundrel, and if given his proper dues hanging would be none too severe, but to talk of indicting him for treason was out of the question. In the eyes of the law it was no greater offense to attempt to kill a President or King than it would be to kill anybody else. "The Constitution clearly prescribes what shall constitute treason, and to be guilty of treason one must conspire against the Government. If the opinion of Col. Dudley be good," continued the Judge, "to criticise the acts of a President would be committing treason." Judge Chapman, who was present, added that Guiteau could be indicted for assault and battery with intent to kill, but to ring in a count for treason would be a new feature not known in the practice of law, and as foreign to the meaning or language of the Constitution of the United States as it was possible to imagine.

Irish Immigrants Settling in Arkansas.

LITTLE ROCK, July 20.—A company of young Irish people reached this State from Ireland, yesterday, the second installment within the past three months. Of the recent arrivals nine were females and two males. All of these found comfortable homes and good wages in well to do families at Ozark and Darnell. They came from Glenascaul, in the west of Ireland, via Liverpool and Boston, were only 11 days crossing the Atlantic, and only 15 days from the time they started from their old homes they reached Arkansas. Messrs Kimball and Perry, of Dardanelle, forwarded the necessary means to bring the party over, through Messrs. Phelps & Co., of New Orleans. The cost of the outfit and passage from Dardanelle was about $70 each. Another company will arrive at Dardanelle early in October.

A Veteran Counterfeiter Arrested.

MENDOTA, Ill., July 21.—Last night Detectives Swinford and Reynolds arrested a gang of counterfeiters who have been operating in Central Illinois quite extensively for some time past. When arrested a large quantity of counterfeit currency and implements were found in their possession. The leader is supposed to be Archie McKenzie, well known throughout the West as a noted crook, horse thief and confidence man.

Women's Work in a Paris Salon.

NEW YORK, July 20.—This year 612 women artists have had works admitted to the Paris Salon. One hundred and ninety-eight have exhibited pictures, 365 water colors, drawings, or faiences, and 49 pieces of sculpture. Medals or honorable mentions have been granted to eight of them.

THE INDIANS.

Sitting Bull and His Followers Surrender to United States Authorities,

The Navajos, Stirred Up by a Minister, Ready to Revolt.

FORT BUFORD, Dakota, July 18.—The following is an extract from a letter written by Louis Legare to Maj. Brotherton, dated Wood Mountain Valley, July 12, and just received:

DEAR MAJOR: I am en route with Sitting Bull, Four Horns and Red Thunder, in all six chiefs and about 40 families with 200 people. I hope to get over all right. The Indians wish to have some half-breeds come out with provisions. I send a good man with this letter. He will tell you all about it. Can you send them full rations to let them know how you feed them at Buford? I have provisions for two or three days only. Send in a hurry, or they may make trouble or turn back. Each chief expects from you a little present, such as tobacco, spirits, etc. I have promised that much, if not more. Send them something, even if charged to me. I wish you would direct every man at the fort not to pay any more attention to Sitting Bull than to any other Indian, for the first day, and let me bring them to the front of your office myself. If there is anything wrong I will notify you at once. They have very few ponies and guns, and came from Qu'Appelle nearly starved. The Indians I send with my man Ambrose Delasie is one of the best I know. I remain your obedient servant,

JEAN LOUIS LEGARE.

SANTA FE, New Mexico, July 18.—Alarming reports reach here from the Navajo reservation. Some time ago Galen Eastman, a minister of the Presbyterian Church, had, by a series of ill-timed and ill advised acts, so excited the Najavos that they threatened his life and demanded a new agent. The Interior Department, to quiet them, suspended Galen, and turned the agency over to Capt. Bennett, of the Ninth Cavalry, an experienced and brave army officer, who possesses much influence with the savages. Capt Bennett's administration being judicious, soon settled the restless Indians, and during the past year, with the exception of occassionally getting drunk and stealing some stock, they have given no trouble. A few days ago the Rev. Galen Eastman again appeared on the scene with orders from the Interior Department to relieve Capt. Bennett and take charge of the agency. He immediately gave offense to the Navajos, and they commenced to hold powwows and to show their dissatisfaction. The commanding officer at Fort Wingate reports to District headquarters that the Navajos are restless, are assembling armed and mounted, and demand the immediate recall of Eastman, and want Capt. Bennett back as their agent, who they saw won't steal and will treat them justly. There are not sufficient troops in New Mexico to keep them quiet, should they be inclined to revolt. The officers at Wingate believe that they will kill Eastman unless the Government speedily removes him. It is reported that his first move was an endeavor to make the Indians go to church, and stop using tobacco. They number at least 6,000 bucks, and are the only tribe that is increasing. The matter of a good efficient agent is very important. There seems little doubt among well-informed persons that should Eastman remain, he will share Meeker's fate.

BOUGHT HIS OFFICE.

A Discharged Clerk of the Cincinnati Board of Health Tells How He Got His Position.

CINCINNATI, July 20.—The Board of Health of this City has been for some time of an unsavory character, and has passed through two or three so called "investigations." At the meeting on Saturday a clerk named Woodruff was discharged without any cause being given. The discomfited clerk immediately began to talk, and was interviewed by the reporters. He had paid, he said, $225 for his position as a clerk of the Board, and had to mortgage his house to raise the money. After holding the office hardly a month he had found himself dismissed without cause. That night he went to market to buy some meat. A stranger asked him to examine some suspicious-looking fish. He looked at them and said he thought them fresh and wholesome. At that moment he was touched on the shoulder by an officer of the Sanitary Department and told that he was a prisoner on the charge of usurpation in office; that he had assumed to be a Meat Inspector, and was examining fish when he had no right so to do. Bail was refused at the station-house, and he remained in a cell all night. In the Police Court it was clearly shown that the arrest was all a put up job. The intention was to frighten Woodruff and thus prevent him from making any further explanations as to how he got his office. Now that the scheme has been divulged an investigation is ordered. A meeting was held, but no witnesses were called. It is suggested that the investigation should be made by the Grand Jury. No confidence is felt in an investigation managed by the people who are supposed to be serious transgressors.

THE SPLIT IN THE COMET.

A Philosophical Disquisition on Its Possibilities by an Eastern Journalist.

NEW YORK, July 20.—The Times thus expresses its doubts about the correctness of the report from Cincinnati that the comet has gone to pieces:

The comet did not split in two, so says an eminent Eastern scientific man. This is in a certain sense consolatory, but it places the two Cincinnati astronomers, who say that they saw the split, in an unpleasant position. We may charitable assume that their minds were stimulated by too much pork, or that they mistook a fly on the object glass of their telescopes for a second comet, but this explanation of the mistake will probably be far from acceptable to them. Their best plan will be to defy the Eastern astronomer and to stick to their original statement, with the expectation that in the course of time the comet will vindicate them.

The Eastern astronomer tells us that the comet is in a high state of excitement, and is constantly projecting showers of meteors into the air, which present the appearance of evanescent tails. As these meteors are only visible for a few moments, it is reasonable to suppose that they fall back into the comet. If so we have an easy explanation of what the Cincinnati astronomers saw. Their second comet may really have been thrown off by the original comet and may have fallen back into it again by the time the Eastern astronomer had got his telescope to bear upon it. It is to be hoped that this is the true explanation of the affair, for if we lose our faith in the veracity and infallibility of astronomers, life will be indeed dark and desolate.

Cherokee Indians Moving.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., July 23.—One hundred and twenty-five Cherokee Indians leave Rockwood, a station on the Cincinnati Southern Railroad, en route to their reservation in the Indian Territory. The United States Government has made a contract with the Cincinnati Southern and other lines to transport 2,000 Indians from North Carolina to their reservation in the West, and as rapidly as squads of 100 or more can be organized, they are moved. Before many months the last remnant of the tribe in this section will have disappeared.

Six Young Men Drowned.

BOSTON, July 21.—A yacht containing six young men belonging to South Boston, capsized in Squantum Gut last evening, and all were drowned. The bodies were recovered and taken to South Boston this morning. Their names were not ascertained.

ARMY WORMS.

A Pest Resembling the Army Worm Operating in Illinois Oat Fields,

They are Very Choice in Their Diet, but Nevertheless Inflict Great Injury.

CHICAGO, July 21.—A pest that resembles the army worm, and goes by that name, though a substantial difference between the two is discernable, has made its appearance in the oat fields of Illinois. Wheat was seriously damaged by the severity of the Winter, and Spring wheat was retarded by the lateness of the season. Farmers have had to plow up their wheat fields to a large extent and sow them with other crops, in order to get anything from the soil, and now comes the army worm and devours the oats. The worm is chiefly found in the northern part of the State. The rapidity with which it works is shown in the statement of a correspondent that a field of 40 acres was destroyed in 48 hours. The worms appear to be governed by considerations that are unfathonable, for they will completely destroy one field of oats and leave another field separated only by a rail fence untouched. Unfortunately, however, the fields left untouched are not very numerous.

In fields that are ravaged the worms discriminate carefully between tender and succulent stalks, and those that are comparatively old and dry. The latter they avoid.

Estimates of the loss cannot be made with any degree of accuracy, as the worms are still at work and nobody knows what they may accomplish before they get through. It is impossible to tell exactly how much harm they have done in the fields that they have visited, because, as just stated, they do not destroy every stalk, and not till the crop is harvested will they know how much in the ravaged fields was too dry to suit them. But it is certain the damage is immense.

In Will County it is believed that it cannot fall below a million bushels, and if the worms move faster than the oats ripen the loss will exceed that. Although oats are the favorite food, the worms will not go hungry when they can find none of this grain; in default of oats they attack the young and juicy corn stalks.

The Evening Journal's Des Moines special says the army worm is making terrible havoc in the oat fields of Iowa. Harvesting of small grain has begun in some territories, and the crops which have been gathered in will fall short of the actual seed planted in the Spring.

FATAL EXPLOSION.

Three Men Killed and Two Will Probably Die.

MARRIETTA, O., July 20.—A most distressing accident happened at Watertown, a Village in this County, about 13 miles north, last night, by which three men were killed and two wounded, it is supposed mortally. A portable engine owned by Alexander & Newback exploded and scattered death and desolation all around it. Hiram Rockaway, the engineer, and Eugene Buckley, the fireman, were instantly killed, Issac H. Johnson was bruised and scalded so badly that he died shortly after being removed home, and Robert Alexander, one of the owners, received such injuries that his case is almost hopeless. A man named Corner, who was standing by, was scalded in a frightful manner, the flesh on his legs and body being literally cooked. He will most likely die. When your correspondent visited the scene of the explosion not a vestige of the engine could be found, it being scattered to the four winds. The accident has cast a gloom over the entire community where the unfortunates were well known. The explosion was caused by not keeping the boiler filled with water, another blunder attributed to the proprietors having incompetent help to run their engine.

NEW ULM.

The Work of Rebuilding Being Pushed.

NEW ULM, Minn., July 20.—The work of rebuilding New Ulm is now under way, and every man, woman and child is taking part in the great work of rebuilding. A great many of the buildings which were unroofed are being repaired so as to afford protection to the hundreds of citizens whose homes were entirely swept from the earth. The reports coming from the country are, if anything, more unfavorable than those first brought in. The death rate is being hourly increased by more bodies being found in the debris, and some of the wounded are dying. Not less than six of those who were fortunate enough to escape death have since become insane. Mrs. Eckert, whose husband and son were killed, is a maniac. Teams are driving here and there to day picking up what little can be found of value, and taking it to a place of safety.

At a meeting of the citizens, a committee of 10 was appointed, of which Col. Pfaender was elected chairman, the Rev. A. Berghold secretary, and Chas. Wagner treasurer. All contributions and assistance may be directed to the chairman or treasurer.

THE GOVERNOR OF TEXAS

Rebuked for Not Appointing a Thanksgiving Day.

ST. LOUIS, July 20.—The Republican's Dallas, Texas, special, says a mass meeting composed of men of all politics and creeds, was held there last night to protest against the attitude of Gov. Roberts regarding his telegram to Gov. Foster, of Ohio, about a day of thanksgiving for the recovery of the President. Speeches were made by prominent men, and the following resolution adopted:

Resolved, That the citizens of Dallas will spend the day set apart by other States as a day of jubilee and thanksgiving at the recovery of our President. Other cities of Texas are invited to do likewise."

The Herald, Times and Gazette are severe in their criticisms on the action of Gov. Roberts.

The Sprague Affair.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 21.—The Sprague affair took a new turn this afternoon. Under the advice of Butler, counsel for the Sprague family, Z. Chaffee, trustee and assignee of the A. W. Sprague Manufacturing Company, has continued the business of the mills and print works of the Quidnock Company, one of the Sprague corporations, which was solvent at the time of the general failure. This afternoon notices appear signed by William Sprague, President of the Quidnock Company, removing Chaffee from the office of treasurer of that company, and appointing B. G. Chace to that office. This movement, if not successfully resisted, will probably result in immediately stopping all the Sprague mills and print works.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 21.—Sprague affairs are still further complicated today, by an attachment of the real estate of the Chandnick Company by Wm. J. Ring & Sons, cotton dealers, on a claim of $500,000.

Mahone Snubbed.

CULPEPPER, July 22.—Much comment has been caused here by the discovery that in sending invitations to ex-Confederate Generals to participate in the ceremonies of laying the corner-stone at this place on the 21st, all ex-Confederate Generals in the State have been invited except Gen. William Mahone and Gen Gabriel Wharton, the only two prominent ex-Confederate Generals in the State who belong to the Readjuster party, the others being members of the Debt-paying faction. The Readjusters are indignant, and assert that this omission was intended, because of the politics of Gens. Mahone and Wharton.

New York Canals.

ALBANY, July 21.—The Senate reconsidered the vote by which the resolutions making canals free were lost, and finally passed them—18 to 12.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Don Carlos Bids a Long Farewell to His French Friends.

Home Rulers and the Land Bill—The French Troops at Tunis.

PENN'S REMAINS.

LONDON, July 20.—A deputation of the Society of Friends met George Harrisen, Commissioner from Pennsylvania, in London to day, and handed him a reply, courteously declining the proposed removal. The trustees believe the removal of Penn's remains amid the pomp of state ceremonial would be utterly repugnant to his known character and sentiments, and further, the trustees cannot admit that America possesses prior claim to the custody of his remains.

The Times this morning, in an editorial, says it is little better than mockery to think of doing honor to such a man as Penn by the grotesque proposal to disturb his remains. The thing is happily impossible, as the trustees of the burial place state they are not certain of the exact spot where the remains are interred. But even if it were possible, it would be instantly forbidden by the instinctive and irresistible sentiment of the two great Nations.

DON CARLOS.

A Paris correspondent says Don Carlos, the Spanish pretender, before starting for London, sent the following protest to his friends: "The motive of my expulsion can only have been my presence at mass, celebrated for my uncle on St. Henry's day. At the present moment, Spaniards who had come confiding in the protection of France to fructify the soil of Algeria by their labor, are suffering intolerable treatment. Spain is mourning for her massacred sons and dishonored daughters, but France is not responsible for the acts of her Government. She is the cradle of my family. I love her dearly. I remember all the kindness which has lessened the bitterness of my exile. Leaving French soil, I address to my friends thanks and farewell."

AFFAIRS AT TUNIS.

PARIS, July 20.—A dispatch from Tunis says the Bey's troops are deserting him by hundreds. The aqueduct will be guarded by a French regiment, as attempts have already been made to destroy it. A number of interior tribes have rejoined the rebellion. Tripolitan tribes, which annually migrate to Tunis this time of the year, have joined the insurgents and raided within 20 miles of the capital. Spies report the rebels declare they intend to fight both the Bey and the French. They plunder and massacre Christians by the wholesale.

A SUCCESSFUL STRIKE.

LONDON, July 19.—The great strike of the nail makers of Staffordshire, which begun last month, when 30,000 operators went out, has ended the masters having conceded the 30 per cent. advance demanded.

A PLUCKY WOMAN.

She is Compelled to Spend $20,000 in Defending Her Rights, but Finally Gets Justice.

BOSTON, July 21.—Helen M. McDonald filed bills in

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

Adelina Patti will sing once a week in London next season.

The potato crop of Ireland promises a large yield, and a good margin for export is expected.

The town of Wallace, Mich, 16 miles north of Menominee, was entirely destroyed by fire.

John C. English, a prominent citizen of Columbus, died yesterday after an illness of 18 months.

The Rev. R. Rock, a United Brethren pastor at Canton, O., has been suspended for saying "D—n it."

Francis Murphy, the temperance apostle, has decided not to preach, although recently licensed to do so.

An average of 2,000 postal cards reach the Dead Letter Office ever day, because posted without any address.

Sixty-five liquor dealers of Wilkesbarre, Pa., have been arrested for keeping open bars on Sunday.

Over 1,000 men in Wisconsin lumber mills have struck for a reduction of time from 12 to 10 hours per day.

Hon. E. B. Eshelman has sold his interest in the Wayne County Democrat to H. P. Gravitt, of Columbus.

The Paris Jockey Club pays its chief cook $5,000 a year, and has done so for a dozen years. His specialty is soup.

The Canadian Pacific Railroad shareholders have passed a resolution authorizing the issue of $25,000,000 for bonds.

The will of the late Hon. Henry S. Lane leaves his library to Asbury University. It is said to be very extensive.

There were 447 iron furnaces in blast in the United States on the 18th inst. For the same date in 1877, there were but 250.

The Pope has appointed Rev. William H. Wigger Bishop of Newark, and Rev. J. O. Farrell First Bishop of Trenton, N. J.

The Mediterranean fruit trade with New Orleans last year amounted to a million dollars. A few years ago it amounted to nothing.

At Montreal 1,500 pilgrims from Vermont visited the Church of Notre Dame de Lourdes. In the evening a number of them were arrested for drunkenness.

Col. Richard Phillips, of Marblehead, Mass., a veteran of the war of the rebellion, who is nearly blind, has just received a pension of $8,800 from the Government.

In Turkey the length of military service is 20 years in various grades. In case of war Turkey can raise an army of 450,000 infantry, 70,000 cavalry, and 500 cannon.

Tindolph & Co., grain dealers, of Vincennes, Ind., have suspended payment and retired from the control of elevator A. Their liabilities are said to be heavy.

The Chicago Presbytery, after hearing charges of dishonesty against Rev. James H. Bourne resolved to bring him to trial on the second Monday in September.

In spite of the promises of the Porte to the French Charge de Affairs to cease sending troops to Tunis, the Sultan has ordered the despatch of a further contingent.

There is but one election to be held in North Carolina this year, and that takes place in August. Sen. Ransom, of that State, says the only issue will be that of temperance.

A dispatch from Alexandria says an anti-slavery decree will be issued next week. By the decree actual slaves will remain so but no additions to the number permitted.

The Nihilists have abandoned their meetings at St. Petersburg, and now hold them in the large cities. At Keiff a detective was shot dead when found at a secret meeting.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe is to be seen quite often riding in the streets of Saco and Biddeford, Me. She is spending the Summer at the well known Bay View House, near Old Orchard.

A petrified rattlesnake, seven feet long and with 14 rattles, has been forwarded to the Smithsonian Institution in Washington. It was found near Kingston, N. Y., imbedded in the solid rock.

Gen. Noyes has virtually given up the legation in Paris to Mr. Pomeroy, the late Secretary, who will have charge of the affairs of the office until the arrival of Mr. Morton in the course of a few weeks.

The Roman Catholic Presbytery at Paxton Falls Can., burned. Father Larus perished in the flames. His nephew escaped by leaping from the upper window. Father Larus had been ill for some days.

Elwood Kirby, one of the associate editors of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, whose skull was fractured by being knocked down by runaway street car horses on the 4th of July, died about noon on Tuesday.

Blind Tom, the colored boy whose wonderful playing will be recalled by many, is said, when at his Georgia home, to remain alone with his piano and play day and night. He plays about 7,000 pieces by ear, and picks up new ones constantly.

J. R. Pearson & Son's saw mill and salt block, boarding house, store, seven tenement houses, 3,500 feet of tramway, 3,000 feet of docks, and 4,500,000 feet of lumber thereon at East Saginaw, were burned yesterday. Total loss $180,000; insurance about $75,000.

There are 16 persons in jail at Chicago on charge of murder. The bail of John C. Hayward, indicted for the murder of James McMahon, has been reduced to $2,500. He has lain in jail for three years and was once convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary for life.

Mr. Parke Goodwin having retired from the editorship of the Evening Post, is now devoting himself entirely to the "Life of William Cullen Bryant." In eluding the poet's correspondence it will make several volumes, which will be published by D. Appleton & Co.

The Cincinnati brewers' strike continues. Committees have been appointed to solicit the withdrawal of patronage from non union breweries by saloon keepers and the public. Work is in progress at all the breweries and the proprietors claim the strike will not cause them inconvenience, as they can fill places with other men.

The prevalence of cholera infantum in Louisville has caused the inauguration of free fresh air excursions on the river every afternoon. The first excursion Monday carried 500 children, and the second fully 900. All sick and small children are taken out for four hours. The movement is popular and the excursions prove highly beneficial.

F. N. Eastey shot his wife and killed himself yesterday, under a tree on the roadside two miles from Tipton, Mo. They were walking to their home when Eastey proposed they should lie down and rest. His wife fell asleep on his arm, when he drew a revolver, and shot her in the head, and then killed himself. The wife recovered consciousness and told the story. She may recover. Jealousy was the cause.

The announcement that a serious engagement had taken place near Sfax on Saturday is confirmed. Most, the leader of the revolt, was killed. The result produced a great impression on the Arabs. The French commander at Sfax has ordered the disarmament of the natives, the delivery of hostages and the payment of a war indemnity of 5,000,000 francs. He also requires the inhabitants to furnish the French troops with the necessary supplies.

The Directors of the International Exhibition Company have received an offer of $75,000 from a Pittsburg firm for the Main Exhibition Building, the enormous relic of the Centennial. What the men who offer to purchase it intend to do with the great building is not stated, but the Exhibition Company has refused their terms, at the same time expressing a willingness to sell the building if a reasonable sum were offered for it.

Gen. Burnside is ill at his Rhode Island home.

A German Temperance newspaper is to be started in Cincinnati.

The Czar is believed to intend abolishing public executions in Russia.

France is going to have her principal lighthouse lighted by electricity.

Hereafter all Turkish newspapers will be edited by Government officials.

It is believed the cotton crop of Egypt will equal that of last year.

An Illinois woman wants to be appointed on the St. Louis detective force.

Mr. A. Mackenzie, the ex-Premier of Canada, is now making a tour in the highlands.

Col. D. Wright, of Troy, has received the Republican nomination for Common Pleas Judge.

Fire at Neenah, Wis., destroyed Kabermann & Mueller's brewery, together with contents. Loss, $20,000.

The death is announced of the Most Rev Daniel McCarthy, D. D., Roman Catholic Bishop of Kerry.

The New York Express advocates the establishment of an ice department in connection with the city government.

It is reported from Pigeon Cove, Mass., that Mrs. Chapin, widow of Dr. E. H. Chapin, died very suddenly yesterday.

A vigorous war is being waged against the lottery dealers of Louisville, 31 persons having been served with notices to quit.

A Berlin dispatch says there is to be a complete revision of the American Diplomatic and Consular Service in Germany.

Linton B. Groff, late Postmaster at Linton, O., has been sentenced to five years' imprisonment for forging money orders.

J. T. W. Matthews, editor of the Foucho Valley (Ark.) Times was assassinated Thursday night. The assassin escaped.

Baltimore is to have a carnival immediately preceding or else directly following the celebration of the Yorktown Centennial.

At Ottawa, Can., S. H. Mackenzie, unseated for insufficient property qualifications, was re-elected Mayor by a large majority.

Race & Powers, grain commission merchants of Chicago, have suspended. Liabilities unknown, but are not believed to be heavy.

The city of Akron has contracted with the Brush Electric Light Company to furnish 23 additional lamps, to be used in that city.

A call has been issued for a State Convention at Harrisburg, Pa., September 8, to nominate a Republican candidate for State Treasurer.

The citizens of Texas are still telegraphing Gov. Foster that they will celebrate the day set apart for thanksgiving for the recovery of the President.

Fen. Ben. Hill, of Georgia, underwent a surgical operation at Philadelphia yesterday, for an affection of the tongue. The operation was satisfactory.

Hon. Andrew D. White, United States Minister at Berlin, will return to this country in August next, and resume the Presidency of Cornell University.

George B. Coles, Treasurer of Miner's Theater, New York, who was shot on Tuesday by Mrs. Coleman, died last evening at the Chambers street hospital.

Mrs. Helen Johnson, of Des Moines, was found dead in a cellar, suspended by the neck. The husband is under arrest on suspicion the act was murder.

The mills of the Pennsylvania Pulp and Paper Company at Lockhaven, burned this morning. Loss, $160,000; insurance between $60,000 and $70,000.

Fred Douglass, the well known colored orator, is out in a letter to his colored friends in Virginia, urging them to support the Readjuster party led by Sen. Mahone.

Prince Bismarck and Gen Von Moltke are the only other living personages besides Dr. Schliemann upon whom the honorary citizenship of Berlin has been conferred.

At Dyersburg, Tenn., Saturday afternoon, in a quarrel between E. J. Kirk and J. M. Jones over a trivial matter, Kirk all of a sudden drew a pistol and shot Jones dead.

At Glarietta, N. M., Frank McPherson shot and killed a Mexican named Ramers and another unknown. The cause of the quarrel was over a tie contract. The murderer escaped.

Bradlaugh has summoned a meeting of his supporters in Trafalgar square on the evening of the 21 of August, to make an orderly protest against his exclusion from the House of Commons.

One hundred and sixty shocks of wheat, owned by George Sackett, of Delaware Co., O., were burned last night. The fire is supposed to have been communicated to the straw by locomotive sparks.

At Philadelphia, in the star route cases, the United States Commissioner held McDavitt, Ensign and Price in $5,000 bail each for trial the two first mentioned security and the latter being committed in default.

The companies engaged in the construction of railroads in Colorado have agents patrolling the streets of Denver in search of laborers. The companies offer $2 and $3 a day. There are hundreds of idle men in Denver and Leadville who decline the wages.

Mrs. John Tichtner, wife of a well known German carpenter and builder of Louisville, threw concentrated lye into the face of Dr. G. W. Priest, a prominent dentist, and it is thought destroyed his eyes. The woman alleges that Priest seduced her, all of which he denies.

At Silver City N. M., Monday night, C. Harvey, a cook at a hotel, kicked a Chinese dish washer. The latter complained to the City Marshal, who immediately went to the hotel to arrest Harvey, who asked to see the papers. The Marshal ordered him to follow, and Harvey not complying, was shot dead.

The serious and disastrous breaks in the railroad connections in Iowa have been repaired, and all trains are again running regularly. It was the worst wash out that Iowa has had since the introduction of railroads in that State. The work of repair was in some cases fully equal to the construction of a new road.

Two members of the Virginia State Central Republican Committee, who have heretofore acted with Gen. Wickham and the Straightouts, have come out in favor of fusion with Mahone's forces. Ferrell, United States Internal Revenue Collector of the Fifth Virginia District, heretofore a Straightout, has also declared for coalition with Mahone.

San Francisco is the happy possessor of the only Chinese newspapers published in the world outside of China. The Wah Kee, edited by Tee Jemm, has a circulation of 1,000, and has a publishing office, consisting of three rooms, which, if thrown together, would make a room 12 by 15. The Tong Fan San Po is the other paper, and boasts a circulation of 750 copies. Neither paper has a political, social or religious policy.

Boss Shepherd is mining successfully in Mexico, and is said to be retrieving his fortune rapidly. The National Republican says: "The progress made by Gov. Shepherd will be welcome news to his many friends in Washington, who look forward to the time when he shall return here with his fortune fully restored to enjoy a residence in his native City, which he did so much to redeem and make worthy to be the Capital of the Nation."

The Talbott boys, of Missouri, yesterday suffered the extreme penalty of the law, having been found guilty of the murder of their father, and, after all hope had left them, confessing to the horrible crime. The younger Talbott broke down completely, begging for help from some place. His mother and other women present grew frantic and had to be removed. A large crowd followed the omnibus to the scaffold. The prisoners died without a struggle, amid the most profound feeling.

Luray Cave, in Virginia, is to be lighted with electricity.

Domingo Santa Maria has been elected President of Chili.

There is one mad man in France out of every 400 inhabitants.

It is stated that the Czar will be crowned shortly at Moscow.

Fifty-three million forest trees have been planted in Nebraska.

Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague is a guest at the Shelburne, Atlantic City.

The first Georgia cotton of the crop of 1881 reached Macon Saturday night.

The Readjusters claim that they will be able to carry Virginia by 20,000 majority.

A nephew of Jay Gould, the railroad magnate, is driving a street car in Denver.

Gen. Beauregard's book will probably be ready for publication before the close of 1882.

United States Minister Lowell is among the invited as mourners at Dean Stanley's funeral.

The Land League demonstration in Dublin on Sunday is pronounced a complete failure.

The railroad ticket war continues. All trunk lines are now selling tickets from New York to Chicago for $8 50.

Stocks declined from one to two cents Saturday on the receipt of the news that the President had suffered a relapse.

The Loveland camp meeting is still in progress and meeting with success since the eradication of the political element.

Ex Sen. Eaton, of Connecticut, who has been dangerously ill in Philadelphia, has sufficiently recovered to be taken home.

Minister Noyes will be entertained on Wednesday by his countrymen at a farewell dinner in Paris. J. Meredith Read presides.

The well-known Socialist Anderieff, banished from Hamburg, has emigrated to America with three other banished Socialists.

At Camden, East Ontario, P. Duncan & Co's store with the Postoffice and residence of the Postmaster, burned. Seth Duncan perished in the flames.

The Fourth of July was celebrated by the Americans at Yokohoma. Banks and business houses were closed, and the harbor gay with stars and stripes.

The net profits of grape culture in some Counties of California have been as high as $300 per acre. The wine, brandy, and raisin interest is in its infancy.

Four hundred Hungarian families, with a capital of some $400 each, have notified the American Vice Consul at Pesth of their desire to found homes in this country.

The cotton warehouse of A. P. Wright & Co. at Thomasville, Ga., with 1,400 bales of cotton burned; insurance, $92,000. The books of the City Treasurer also burned.

At Philadelphia, Rev. Matthias Cobbin assistant pastor of St. Phillips Catholic Church, died last evening of rheumatism of the heart, on his way from the tea table to the confessional.

Charles Knippel, of East Saginaw, reported killed and scalped by the redskins a month ago, now reports that it is no such thing. He is on his way to Montana and taking his scalp with him.

Gen. Noyes, with characteristic modesty, has declined to allow himself to be entertained at a farewell banquet, which was to have been given him by the American Colony of Paris Wednesday.

The Legislature of New York has passed a resolution to submit to the people a constitutional amendment making the canals forever exempt from tolls, and levying a State tax for their maintenance.

The sufferers by the recent earthquake in the Island of Chios have been swindled out of $50,000 of the money subscribed for their relief, although particulars of how the villainy was accomplished are not given.

A farmer named Wilson, living on the line of the Kingston & Pennebacker Railroad, passing through the bush unarmed, was attacked by a bear, torn in pieces and almost eaten before assistance could reach the spot.

Dr. Maddox, of Chinch County, Ga., has just sold a century plant in Cincinnati for $400. It has produced several thousand flowers. When on exhibition, recently, it was viewed by 18,000 people in a few hours at 15 cents apiece.

The special train from New York to Washington, carrying the consulting physicians, Saturday, made the run in five hours—two hours between New York and Philadelphia, and three between Philadelphia and Washington.

The body of a man named Von Weg, of Waterbury, Conn., was found by Pueblo Indians in the Rio Grande River. The body contained two bullet holes. It is supposed he was murdered by two companions with whom he was traveling.

Commissioner Raum says the public opinion of South Carolina concedes the killing of Deputy Collector Brayton was a deliberate and desperate murder. Brayton's watch and money are missing but his pocket book and papers were undisturbed.

One of the prizes offered for competition by a Chicago Shooting Club on the 31st inst., is a portait of John Most, the Russian Nihilist, recently sentenced in England to 15 months' imprisonment for sanctioning in his paper the assassination of the Czar.

Lightning struck a tree in a field near Richmond, Va., on Wednesday week, setting it on fire, and the flames exploded a shell which had lodged in the tree during the war. No one knew of the shell being in the tree till this occurrence, which was witnessed by the owner of the property and others working in the field.

The Democratic members of the New York Legislature have issued a long address to their constituents, the chief burden of which is that the Republican quarrel has been happily adjusted, and they (the Democrats) have no better prospect of carrying the State than when the quarrel began.

A telegram from Atlantic City says that a subscription list has been opened there for the purpose of purchasing a cottage for Pres. Garfield. A rich Philadelphian, who withheld his name, put down $500 as a starter and promised a like sum when the amount had reached $10,000. It is proposed to buy one of the best cottages at Atlantic City and present it to the President.

A Baby that Rivals Tom Thumb.

NEW YORK, July 23.—On Sunday, July 10, Mrs. Elizabeth Whitmore, of Paterson, N. J., gave birth to a boy, who on the day he was born weighed exactly two pounds. The body was just 15 inches long, and his head and shoulders will fit into an ordinary sized bowl, and a medium sized soup tureen would make a snug cradle for him. He has beautiful blonde hair, which falls to his shoulders, and is, so all the women say, a very pretty child. Mrs. Whitmore's other children were of an ordinary size when born. Dr. O'Grady says that the little one is strong and healthy, and that there seems to be no reason why he shouldn't live to manhood.

A Tragedy Over Meat.

ATLANTA, July 26.—A terrible tragedy is reported from Dawson, Terrell County. Jack Hayes, of the firm of Hayes & Brother, sold a piece of meat to Dr. W. K. Dunham, who said the weight was incorrect. Hayes weighed the meat again but Dunham was not satisfied, and after hot words drew his pistol and leveled it upon Hayes, who threw up his arm, striking the pistol hand of Dunham, not, however, before the pistol went off, the ball entering Hayes' left side, disabling him. Dunham again took aim at Hayes, who cried for help. Mr. Wash White rushed in, and Dunham turned and shot White through the forehead, killing him instantly. White leaves a family. All parties to the tragedy stood high in the community.

THE WHAT IS IT?

Opposite Opinions of Worm-Sharps Regarding the So Called Army Worm.

One Authority Says They Are Disappearing, Preparatory to Coming Forth, as Moths.

Correspondence Chicago Times.

EARLVILLE, Ill., July 23.—The army-worms, of which notice has been given in the Times in recent issues, has been found in many oat fields northwest of this place, and especially where the crop is yet green, is producing great devastation. Its work was first discovered on the farm of D. L. Wirt, seven miles northwest, about a week since, and that field is now quite destroyed. The Times correspondent found, during a trip through the country on Thursday, that the work of destruction was going on in many fields, whose owners were not even aware of the existence of the pest. The writer also visited several fields, and from the work of the insect and its habits, identifies it as the *Leucania harveyi* of Grote, more commonly known as the wheat-head army worm, and closely allied in species to the army worm *Leucania unipuncta*, or Haworth. The larvæ are found in this locality more or less numerous every year, but have only occasionally been developed in sufficient numbers to accomplish any great work of destruction. It is usually from less than an inch to an inch and a half in length, in color dark grayish brown, interspersed with yellowish stripes, though some specimens are much lighter in color than others, and, when viewed under the microscope, shows scattered short brown hairs, especially about the head. The species are of the cut-worm genus, and are called by some climbing cut worms. Their work here differs from that of the army worm, in that they work only at night and seem to be scattered throughout fields where they have appeared, and do not move with that precision characteristic of the army worm, as they begin work all over a field simultaneously. Their work so far has been confined to oat fields, and where the grain is nearly matured, as many fields are at present, they seem to have desisted from their work of destruction, having no taste except for the green and tender plant. They climb up the stock, strip it entirely of its leaves, and then cut away the straw at the lower end of the head, allowing the grain to drop to the ground untouched. The damage here to the oat crop will be incalculable, and more the pity, since the prospects here a few days since were so flattering for a large crop of that grain.

PLANO, Ill., July 24.—Mr. Geo. Stewand one of the best authorities on insect life in the county, started out this afternoon in order to satisfy himself as to the nature of the so-called army-worm. In an interview with the Times's correspondent, on his return, the following interesting facts were learned: Mr. Steward took a circuit of about 10 miles, visiting 12 consecutive fields of oats, and found the pest in every one, in greater or less numbers; also, in all the corn and timothy. The worm bears the same general appearance of the cut-worm, which has been seen here for the last 40 years. It averages one and a quarter inches in length. His idea of the sudden appearance of the worm in such numbers is that it is owing to some unknown favorable conditions of climate and soil this year. His reason for this theory lies in the fact that they always appear in the same way, evidently coming from the ground, but never before in such numbers. He thinks the principal danger is over, as from an actual estimate, in every field, five-sixths have passed into the chrysalis state and gone just under the ground, from which they will soon emerge in the moth state. All the danger to be apprehended now is from a few stragglers that have not yet completed the preparatory feeding. The damage so far in this Township is slight. L. D. Henning lost about one-third of his crop of oats, but in the other fields the loss will not average over 1 per cent. They do not eat the berry when there are any green leaves to consume, but when the oats are so far advanced that the leaf is dry they attack the berry. They are not much inclined to travel so long as plenty of food is at hand. Although several reports state that their attacks are nocturnal, yet Mr. Stewart states that they eat voraciously during cloudy weather. Their feeding, he observed, was not usually a clean sweep, but they eat in spots, and after feeding sufficiently seek the ground and go into a crysalis form. At the present rate, he thinks 48 hours will have found all now existing in this township in the ground, preparatory to coming forth as moths. They are in cornfields to some extent, but cultivation has so reduced their numbers that he fears no danger to corn. He thinks that there is no danger of their re appearance next year in large numbers.

JUSTICE CLIFFORD.

His History of the Electoral Commission.

ST. LOUIS, July 26.—Gov. Crittenden, in consultation with a reporter last night regarding the death of Judge Clifford, of the Supreme Bench, stated that some time ago when he (Crittenden) was in Washington, Judge Clifford told him he had prepared a complete and detailed history of the proceedings of the Electoral Commission, of which he was a member, and that it would be published after his death unless his wife, who was custodian of the manuscript, should decide otherwise. The Judge said its publication would create a sensation throughout the country.

MOTHER AND SIX CHILDREN

Swept Away by the Floods in Wisconsin.

LACROSSE, Wis., July 26.—The storm Wednesday night did great damage, especially in Coon Valley, 20 miles southeast, where property was deluged, dams swept away and death and destruction marked its path. The house of Hans Jersen, a Norwegian, was surrounded by a torrent, and his wife and six children, ranging in age from 6 months to 15 years, made a frenzied attempt to escape. The rising flood, however, soon engulfed them, and they were swept along lifeless, with the waters. The husband was in LaCrosse, and first learned the news last night, the roads being impassable and there being no communication by telegraph.

New York City Laborers.

NEW YORK, July 26.—Mayor Grace had a conference to day with the city laborers who petitioned him to use his efforts with the heads of department's to have their wages increased. He said he was satisfied of the justness of their demand, and would recommend the heads of the several departments of the City Government that they advance the wages of their employes two per cent in all cases where such advance would not be precluded by the express provisions of the law. He warned them, however, that such such increase would decrease the number of persons employed, as the departments could not exceed the appropriations made for the present year.

A Crazy Mother and Dead Child.

PLATTSBURG, Mo., July 25.—Annie Bible, a German woman, residing near Cameron, where she owns property, came down on the train to Plattsburg two days ago to pay taxes to the Collector, bringing with her a 10 year old daughter. While in Plattsburg, owing to the excessive heat, the child was taken sick, and the mother became deranged and wandered off. This morning the child was found dead in Daniel Jones' pasture, seven miles north of town, and the crazy mother sitting beside it. They were brought to Plattsburg, where an inquest has been held over the child and the mother placed under proper care.

CROP REPORTS.

Estimates from the great Wheat-growing Regions of the West.

A General Falling off in Acreage, and a Light Yield in Many Localities.

CHICAGO, July 25.—Correspondents have canvassed the condition of the wheat and other crops, and find that all cereals, but particularly wheat, are now in a critical condition where changes in the weather will have a marked effect on them. There have been several storms so recently that farmers have hardly had a chance yet to estimate the amount of damage inflicted by them, and it is to be noted there has been in this region one severe storm since the observations upon which the correspondents based their reports. The estimates of injury by storms in the dispatches are therefore much more apt to be below than above the truth.

A general view of the wheat growing region shows the crop will fall far below that of last year. The heavy losses that are inevitable in States that may be called those of the Central West, where a great part of the wheat of the country is raised, cannot be made good by any exceptional productiveness in other regions. Illinois stands first among wheat producing States of the Union, and reports from all parts of this State are so uniformly bad, it is hardly worth while to try to sum them up. Here and there are Counties that make tolerably fair reports, but they are few and far between, and it will frequently be found where the yield per acre promises well, the acreage has been greatly reduced since last year, so that the crop is certain to be light. Reports relate principally to spring wheat, the cultivation of which in this State has been declining. Nearly every County reports a decrease in area since last year, and in many localities unfavorable weather, and other cereal evils have made the crop nearly a failure. There will be a good deal of winter wheat, but not nearly as much as last year, the long, hard winter having killed the plant in many localities. Here and there a County reports wheat to be good, but one County reports that chinch bugs have eaten three-fifths of the crop, and while some Counties report the crop a total loss others report that they will produce only from one to two thirds as much wheat as in the average wheat years.

This State finds a companion in misfortune in Iowa. There the acreage of spring wheat has greatly fallen off, and with few exceptions, all counties report small yields. Iowa complains of about everything that afflicts the wheat season, the weather, the rust and the chinch bug. One county reports so large a yield as 15 to 18 bushels per acre, but the area is small. Other counties report a "half crop," "less than half a crop," "small area" and "light yield," etc. In two or three counties there is an area as large as last year or even larger, and a good quality of wheat, but these are exceptions.

From Ohio the indications are much better. Lake County promises 19 bushels per acre, and other Counties report a satisfactory product. In one there is an increased acreage to offset the decreased yield, and in others affairs are not bad, though the product of the State is not likely to reach the figures of last year.

Indications from Indiana are of a two-thirds yield of Winter wheat.

In Michigan, wheat promises rather better than it did a few weeks ago. The yield per acre will be below the average, and though the acreage is increased in some parts, this will not bring the total up to last year's crops. The loss is mainly in Spring wheat, Winter wheat being pretty fair.

Reports from Wisconsin vary widely. The Spring wheat average, taking the State through, is much less than last year. A couple of Counties report two-thirds the acreage of last year, but the yield good. Around Sturgeon Bay the wheat is all that can be desired. From some other localities reports are equally good, but these are exceptions. In one or two, where the yield promises to be good, the area is small, and most of the Counties report light yields or half or two-thirds average. The chinch bug has made a good deal of trouble there, and in one or two Counties has taken almost the entire crop. To the northwest the condition is better.

In Minnesota some Counties have chinch bugs and rust, and complain of bad weather, but others tell of brilliant prospects, a condition "A No. 1," and yields of 16 to 20 bushels to the acre. The wheat seems to be very unequal in different parts of the State, but the majority of the reports are fair to first rate.

In Nebraska the yield per acre is less than an average, but the increased acreage in the Western part of the State will raise the total yield of the State to one-third more than the crop of last year. Chinch bugs have made some trouble, but mainly in a single County.

Several Counties in Dacotah report less than an average yield per acre, but the Red River Valley has not been invaded by rust, blight or insects, and the general condition of wheat is good. The valley promises a crop of 5,000,000 bushels.

Other crops than wheat are almost uniformly reported to be in good condition in all these States. Corn promises an abundant yield, and from nearly all points come favorable reports from oats and barley. The army worm is doing a good deal of damage to oats in Northern and Central Illinois, mainly on the lines of the Rock Island & Burlington roads. When the worms cannot find oats tender enough to suit them they attack the corn. The amount of damage done by them varies widely with the localities.

Worms are in Iowa, but as far as reported their ravages there are on a small scale. In other States worms do not seem to have appeared.

Needle Women After Increased Wages.

NEW YORK, July 26.—Yesterday afternoon there was a large attendance of women at the adjourned meeting of the sewing women held at Speight's Hall, Sixth avenue. The committee reported that eight of the largest employing needle work establishments had consented to make an advance satisfactory to the employes, and it was believed that if the committee continued their labors for another week all the other houses would consent to an increase of pay.

Five Children Poisoned.

NEW ORLEANS July 26.—Five children of Thomas Killeen, aged one, three, six, eight and 10 years respectively, were poisoned by a colored servant girl, Eliza Barteley, who put rat poison in the soup. The girl was arrested, confessed the crime, and said she put the poison in to make the children sick, out of revenge, they having thrown rocks at her and called her "nigger," and Mrs. Killeen was about to discharge her. A little girl, aged three, died. It is hoped the other children will recover.

An Absconding Tobacco Dealer.

LOUISVILLE, July 25.—J. M. Sheppard came here from Danville, Virginia, about a year ago, and opened an office as a dealer in fine Virginia wrapping leaf tobacco, and has succeeded in defrauding banks and tobacco dealers out of about $60,000 in cash by buying common lugs and storing it in storing houses, fixing a fictitious value upon it and taking warehouse receipts and insurance policies at those values, and then hypothecating these receipts, vouchers, etc., and borrowing sums thereon largely in excess of the real value of the property on storage. Yesterday or the day before, Sheppard left for parts unknown.

Bright Eyes Married.

OMAHA, July 26.—T. H. Tibbles, advocate of the Poncas, has married Bright Eyes, the handsomest, best educated Indian woman in America.

HAIR RESTORER.

THE *Admiration* OF THE *WORLD.*

Mrs. S. A. Allen's WORLD'S

Hair Restorer IS PERFECTION!

For RESTORING GRAY, WHITE or FADED HAIR to its youthful COLOR, GLOSS and BEAUTY. It renews its life, strength and growth. Dandruff quickly removed. A matchless Hair Dressing. Its perfume rich and rare. Sold by all Druggists.

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Enormous and increasing sales Throughout Europe and America.

ZYLO BALSAMUM (Mrs. Allen's)

A lovely tonic and Hair Dressing. It removes Dandruff, allays all itching, stops falling Hair and promotes a healthy growth with a rich, beautiful gloss, and is delightfully fragrant.

Price Seventy-five Cents in large glass stop Bottles. Sold by all Druggists.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial

TOLEDO, OHIO WEDNESDAY, July 27, 1881.

In New York the money market has been easy throughout the week, the most current rates being 2½@3 ₱ cent. The foreign exchanges were weak; $4 83 for short and $4 85 for long sterling. Railroad bonds have been weak. State bonds dull, excepting Louisiana consols. Government bonds exhibited a little weakness in the beginning of the week, but were afterward steady. The stock market was without particular feature. In the first part of the week there was considerable weakness, which was followed by a little activity, but the closing days were weak.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 3@3½ per cent. Prime mercantile paper at 3@4 per cent. Bar silver, 113¼c. Exchange steady; actual business, $4 82¾ for long and $4 85¾ for sight. Government Bonds unchanged. State Bonds dull. Railroad Bonds inactive. Stocks since 11 o'clock—The market has been weak and prices declined ½@¾ ₱ cent, Missouri Pacific, Northern Pacific, Wabash Pacific, Colorado Coal & Denver and Rio Grande leading in the downward movement.

Government bonds—U. S., 6's extended, 102¾; U. S. 4's extended, 101¾; 4½'s coupons, 114¼; 4's, coupons, 116. Pacific 6s of 95, 130 bid.

STATE STOCKS

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thrs	Fri'o	Sat
Old Tennessee's	72	74	73¾	73	72	72
New Tennessee's	72	73¾	73½	73	72	72
Old Virginia's..	37	38	37	37	37½	37
Va. con. 2-5's	17	17	17	17	17	17
Missouri 6's	102	104	104	102	102	102
Louisiana 7-30's	68	66¼	65½	68	68¼	68¼

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thrs	Fri'd	Sat
U. S. 6's extend	102¾	102¾	102¾	102¾	102¾	102¾
U. S. 5's, extend	101¾	101¾	101¾	101¾	101¾	101¾
U. S. 4½'s, coup	114¾	114¾	114¾	114¾	114¾	114¾
U. S. 4's, coup	116	116¼	116¼	116¼	116¼	116¼
Sterling, sight	4 83½	4 83½	4 83½	4 83	4 83	4 83
Sterling, 60 days	4 81¾	4 81¾	4 81¾	4 82	4 82	4 81
Pacific 6's of '95	130	130	130	130	130	130

The statement of the Associated banks of New York for the week is as follows:

Loans, increase	$406,700
Specie, decrease	4,455,500
Legal tenders, decrease	326,700
Deposits, increase	1,429,300
Circulation, increase	4,000
Reserve, decrease	13,230,400
Surplus reserve, decrease	344,8750

The Banks now hold $10,078,700 in excess of legal requirements.

The United States Treasurer now holds United States bonds to secure bank circulation, $361,302,000. United States bonds deposited during the week, $2,021,500. United States bonds withdrawn during the week, $1,598,000. National bank circulation outstanding: Currency notes, $255,071,788; gold notes, $1,057,675. The customs receipts at Washington on Monday amounted to $693,000, and the internal revenue receipts to $541,782. The Treasurer received $206,000 in National bank notes for redemption; the total of such receipts for the week, compared with the same week of 1880, being as follows:

	1880.	1881.
New York	$ 490,000	$ 388,000
Boston	214,000	86,000
Philadelphia	100,000	81,000
Miscellaneous	307,000	529,000
Total	$1,231,000	$1,086,000

According to a report made by Robert P. Porter, special agent of the Census Office, at the date nearest the census year, June 30, 1880, there were outstanding $1,173,779,250 of registered bonds. These bonds were of the following issues: Four-per cent., $628,100,950; four-and-one-half per cent., $170,380,800; five per-cent., $294,440,800; six-per cent., $180,926,700; total, $1,173,749,250. The six-per-cent. bonds were all made payable in 10 large cities. These registered bonds were found to be owned as follows: Individual holders and corporations, $644,920,400; foreign holders and corporations, $27,894,300; National bank to secure circulation, $319,937,800; six per-cent., payable in 10 large cities, $180,926,700; total, $1,173,749,250.

Omitting the banks and the foreign holders it appears that the aggregate number of holders of 4, 4½, 5 and 6 per cent. registered bonds is 50,802, and that the aggregate amount held is $825,407,100.

The following table shows the number of holders and amounts held of the various registered bonds:

Loans	No. of Holders	Amounts	Holders per cent.	Amts per cent.
4's	23,258	$384,742,450	46.41	46.58
4½'s	10,745	195,631,900	13.20	15.20
5's	7,091	134,616,500	8.78	16.29
6's	7,688	180,956,700	9.51	21.91
Total	50,802	$825,917,100	100.00	100.00

The following table presents a detailed view of the distribution of the amounts held in the different sections of the the country:

Location	Men.	Amount.	Women.	Amount.	Corpns.	Amount.	Total.	Amount.
New England States	10,145	$50,102,950					10,145	$50,102,950
Middle	22,822	151,750,100	5,788	$37,600			28,610	273,088,250
Southern	16,241	95,950,550	2,948	18,300			19,189	114,268,850
Western	43,764	190,442,750	10,842	58,100	482	$4,181,800	55,088	344,872,650
Banks, In Trust for Co's Etc						227,451,350		227,451,350
Total	92,972	$488,246,350	19,578	$114,000	482	$231,633,150	113,032	$1,009,783,500

For the first time in several weeks the imports of merchandise last week at New York show a larger decline in value from the imports for the same week of last year than the decline in the value of the exports for the corresponding week. The value of the imports for the week ended Monday was $7,397,030 or $2,171,447 less than for the same week of 1880. The value of the exports for the week ended Tuesday, July 19, was $7,569,831, or $1,745,869 less than for the same week last year. The imports of specie at the port for the week amounted to $50,916, making a total since January 1 to date of $20,484,188, against $5,008,124 to the same date in 1880, and the exports of specie from January 1 to date amounted to $6,560,704, against $5,021,809 for the same time last year.

DRY GOODS.

The dry goods trade at present is in a very healthy condition. Within the past week the volume of business was very fair. In Eastern markets there is a marked increase in the number of purchasers, as many have returned from their summer vacations to look after their stock of goods for the Autumn demand. There is no disposition to purchase hastily, and every movement made by buyers is done carefully. The course of trade will undoubtedly be natural and legitimate. Large and small dealers are actively engaged in examination of goods with a view to laying in stocks. Of purely seasonable fabrics the consumptive demand has been maintained of very good proportions, and to such an extent that requirements are drawing quite steadily upon jobbing supplies of that character. The extremely hot weather of the week has been effective in renewing the consumptive request for light tissues, and retail stocks have